Spirit of the Times

A Chronicle of the Turf, Field Sports, Literature and the Stage.

OFFICE } CORNER OF BROADWAY AND BARCLAY-ST IN THE AMERICAN HOTEL BASEMENT.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1840.

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THE PROPERTY OF THE NEW-YORK SOCIETY LIBRARY

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Produce and other stakes are published only as advertisements. This in answer to W. C. Mr. V. L. has gone to Texas with a stable, but may possibly return in season for the next campaign in M.

The bill of lading of Wagner's Portrait, by Troye, has reached us from New Orleans, and the painting itself is daily expected.

Capt. J. E.'s letter was duly received, and the sale will be attended to.

J. W. P., of A., shall hear from us, as soon as we can arrange matters for him in Ky.

"A. B." at Washington. Many thanks for the letter of the 12th. Enquiries shall be made in "the proper quarter," and every exertion made to bring the matter to a successful issue.

"N. of the Arks." will see that his letter dated Dec. 15, has been received. We wrote him a double letter from Pittsburg in Nov., and are confident W. H. has also written him since. The extract from the letter of E. B. was excellent—the original, we presume, was suppressed as too good for "the Spirit man." Suppose you *return* a quotation "à la Loo." We are of course delighted with the *match*, which will be a fast thing, and got a hint of that same before we left L. Expect to see us there or thereabouts on the occasion. The idea of the m—a—e is capital, and the suggestions will be acted upon forthwith, if the other one works right.

E. H. P. will find a letter to his address in the Baltimore P. O.

Mr. J. F. C. will remark that the portrait relative to which we wrote is on its way to [illegible]. His request has been complied with. Our acknowledgments are due for his courtesy in the matter.

J. H. S. will hear from us directly—we expect orders for him daily from Ky., and will write him on their receipt.

Will any friend at Charleston, S. C., furnish us with a list of sales of the Blood Stock imported per ship "Grace," and sold in that city on the 2d inst. by Messrs. Elliott, Condy & Dawes?

"Jones' Fight," by the author of "The Quarter Race in Kentucky," was received last night, and will be published in our next, "sure!" The writer has our grateful acknowledgements. His request about the "Review" shall be attended to.

An article by "A Mississippian" relative to the proposed match between Boston and Wagner, and a communication from "Maj. Boots" are unavoidably postponed until next Saturday.

An unknown friend at Grahamville, S. C., has our thanks for his courtesy.

Our acknowledgments are due Mr. P. for files of Parisian journals, per the "Burgundy" from Havre.

☞ No Southern Mail arrived yesterday! Several are due.

RICHMOND, Jan. 9, 1840.

Dear Spirit,—I fancy that I have plucked your sheet with a familiar hand for a sufficient length of time to warrant me in the liberty I now take, in calling upon thee "from the vasty deep" of the anonymous.

I see that, Ariel-like, you kindly, faithfully, and speedily do the bidding of many an importunate Prospero: perhaps therefore I may not summon you to my aid in vain. Prithee, get thee to the shelf of some more fortunate library than mine, that holds "Perry's View of the Levant," and cull for me *verbatim et literatim*, his description of "Ishmonie," the petrified city of Upper Egypt. I *promise* you something in return, *on honor*—and will write myself your grateful debtor for the grace;—shall I have answer in your next!

ANON.

Answer.—The request of "*Anon*" has been complied with. The transcript has been made and forwarded through the mail to his Post Office, directed to "*Hateful W. Par*[illegible]

THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 18, 1840.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

Since our last another arrival from Liverpool (the *Garrick*, Capt. PALMER,) has brought files to the 13th ult. The contents present nothing of marked interest in the sporting, fashionable, or literary world. The following summary is made up from the papers brought by the last three or four arrivals.

At a great Agricultural Dinner in Leicestershire, the Chairman, the Duke of RUTLAND, introduced in the course of his speech a letter addressed to him by DANIEL WEBSTER, while that gentleman was abroad. The reader will find it on the third page.

The King of Denmark is dead, and has been succeeded by his half brother.

A duel recently took place at Boulogne between Lord HARLEY and Lord GEORGE LOFTUS. After one shot, happily without effect, the affair was accommodated.

The steam ship *President* has at last been launched, or rather hauled out of dock. She is spoken of as the proudest specimen of naval architecture yet built. Several fruitless attempts were made to launch her. A paper of the 10th ult. thus announces the final effort.

On Sunday another ineffectual attempt was made to get this magnificent vessel afloat, but the tide did not flow high enough by nearly a foot. During the whole of yesterday a great number of workmen were employed in cutting away portions of the blocks beneath the vessel, and in taking out a quantity of the [illegible] stones she had on board as ballast. Every thing was in readiness at two o'clock in the afternoon, and three Greenwich steamers in waiting to tow her down to Blackwall. High water being at four o'clock, about half-past three the flood-gates were drawn up, and the water rushing in, the mighty fabric floated for the first time on the element on which she is in future destined to traverse, amidst the shouts and acclamations of an immense number of persons whose curiosity had drawn them to the spot. As soon as the gigantic ship got afloat the three steam-tugs were attached, and the President was towed out of the dock into the middle of the river, and proceeded down to Blackwall to her moorings, where she will remain for a month or six weeks. As the ship floated down the centre of the Thames, her enormous dimensions were seen to great advantage. She had the appearance of a floating town, and a large Hull steamer that was going up the river at the time looked in passing her a mere pigmy. The tide yesterday flowed nearly a foot higher than it did on Saturday or Sunday; in addition the ship was relieved of a burden of nearly 200 tons. No figure-head has as yet been placed on the bows of the President, and speculation is rife as to whether a likeness of the late President of the United States, General Jackson, or of the present one, Mr. Van Buren, will ornament her.

The President, while moored at Blackwall, will receive the greater part of her internal fittings-up and decorations, and then proceed to Liverpool to take in her engines and machinery. The engines will be of 600 horse power, being the largest ever manufactured in the world."

In the London papers, we observe reports of several actions for libel. Two were against the "Age" newspaper, in which the plaintiff's recovered—in the one case, £50, and in the other, £100 One was against "The Times," which was mulcted in £900 damages. In the fourth action, the "Despatch" newspaper was the plaintiff, but the defendant, another publisher, apologised, and retracted so amply upon the trial that the action was withdrawn.

There is a very general report that the Earl of LIVERPOOL is to be united to Mrs. MYTTON, the widow of the eccentric JACK MYTTON, of sporting celebrity. The lady is of highly respectable connections.

It is not true that Lord NORMANBY ever drew the cork of a bottle of Eau de Cologne with one of his curls.

The Earl of LUDLOW has, in the most handsome manner, presented to the Duke of BEDFORD one hundred thousand pounds on his grace's accession to the title, accompanying the noble gift with a letter stating that it was his (Lord Ludlow's) intention to have left his grace that amount in his will, but he now thought it better to save the legacy duty.

M. de Tiszkiewicz, the richest landholder in Russian Lithuania, died a short time since. The St. Petersburg papers informs us that he left to his three sons 2,000 villages, containing more than 60,000 serfs, and in ready money 10,000,000 of crowns, and that it was this gentleman who was said to have refused the hand of his daughter to Duke Alexander of Wirtemberg, who afterwards married the Princess Marie d'Orleans. His daughter has since married Prince Sapicha, and had 2,000.000 of crowns for her dowry. A letter from St. Petersburg says: "This gentleman's property comprised 46 extensive domains, on which there are 29,000 families of peasantry, reckoning on them 60,000 males. In money he possessed 56,000,000 Polish florins, equal in French money to 21,600,000 francs. He had had six children, of whom three sons, beside his daughter, survive him. The eldest, according to the laws of Lithuania, inherits the whole of this immense wealth. He, however, has assigned one-fourth to be equally divided between his two brothers."

Prince Puckler Muskau, according to a letter from Pesth, is likely to make some stay in that city, having taken apartments for several months. "In his suite," this letter adds, "besides a young and beautiful Abyssinian girl, who speaks Italian, and is very amiable in her manners, are a Turkish dragoman, a young and handsome Greek, and a young negro from Sennar. The last three, with two footmen, always wait at table. They wear liveries."

A Post Office Clerk has recently been getting up a row, in his anxiety to see the Queen. For the details, see the third page, under the head of "Extraordinary Affair."

Since the "State of the Odds" were last given in these columns, there have been several fluctuations. The latest are annexed. *Wardan* is no longer premier.

Tattersall's—Dec. 9.

The business transacted to-day on the Derby cannot be said to have improved in any respect on the previous Thursday; it was flat and far from interesting. The two favorites left off pretty nearly as before, Muley Ishmael, notwithstanding a bet of 1000 even between him and Brother to Euclid, having a slight call: 17 to 1 was laid against him in fifties in the early part of the afternoon, being a point more than was taken towards the close. Angelica had friends at 18 to 1 and was decidedly a better favorite than Launcelot or Wardan, against each of whom 18 to 1 went begging. Ottoman and Velvet were in considerable favor, takers of 40 about the first, and of five points more about the second, who was also backed against others who have occasionally figured in the betting. Nothing done on the Oaks.

DERBY.

16 to 1 agst Lord Jersey's Muley Ishmael (taken)
16 to 1 —— Duke of Cleveland's Brother to Euclid
18 to 1 —— Lord Orford's Angelica colt (taken)
18 to 1 —— Lord Westminster's Launcelot
18 to 1 —— Mr. Wreford's Wardan
20 to 1 —— Sir G. Heathcote's Bokhara
33 to 1 —— Mr. Robinson's St. Andrew (taken)
40 to 1 —— Duke of Grafton's Ottoman (taken)
40 to 1 —— Mr. Gregory's Fitzroy (taken)
40 to 1 —— Lord Jersey's Glenorchy (taken)
40 to 1 —— Lord Westminster's Maroon (taken)
45 to 1 —— Lord Exeter's Velvet colt (taken)
1000 to 15 —— Mr. Scott's May Boy
1000 even between Muley Ishmael and Brother to Euclid
500 to 400 (twice) on Prince Albert agst Velvet colt
500 even between Launcelot and Wardan
500 even between Launcelot and Bokhara
500 even between May Boy and Gray Milton
200 even between Ottoman and Velvet colt
200 even between Muley Ishmael and Angelica colt

Tattersall's—Dec. 12.

The dullness consequent on the approach of Christmas prevails at Hyde Park-corner as well as other places in the metropolis; business is excessively flat, and not of much importance. The few bets and offers made yesterday afternoon led to no other results than what might have been expected from Monday's transactions. The Angelica colt rose to 16 to 1, a point more than which would have been taken readily; we question, indeed, if he was not as great a favorite as either Muley Ishmael or Brother to Euclid, against whom no prices were named. Wardan dropped to 20 to 1; Ottoman and the Velvet colt advanced to 33 to 1 against, with takers of 40 to 1; 8 to 1 was laid against Angelica and Muley Ishmael, and 500 even laid between May Boy and Gambia.

THE OAKS.—Six to 1 was offered (not currently) against Crucifix; 14 to 1 against Pocahontas; and 15 to 1 laid against the filly, out of Rowton's dam.

In reading the late English papers, the attention is arrested by the remarkable performances of Mr. ORDE's mare *Bee's-wing*, which are detailed in "Bell's Life," by a Newcastle correspondent. They are well worth copying. It will be recollected that she was got by *Dr. Syntax*, out of Tomboy's dam by *Ardrossan*. This Ardrossan mare was also the dam of Imported *Emancipation*, by Whisker, who has now made four seasons in this country. Much may be expected of the get of one who comes of such families on either side.

1835 (two years old): Started for the Tyro Stakes at Newcastle, and not placed; Black Diamond first, and Lord Kelburne's Actæon filly second; several others started. At Doncaster, won the Champagne Stakes easy, beating Fair Jane and several others. Won a sweepstakes at Richmond, beating Florentia and three others.—1836: Beaten by Jordan for the Claret, at Catterick, by a neck, after a severe race; several others started. Won the St. Leger at Newcastle cleverly, beating Black Diamond and three others. At the same meeting won the gold cup in a canter, beating Despot and Burletta. At Doncaster started for the St. Leger, Elis first, and Scroggins second; *many* thought, however, that Bees-wing was second, and *all*, that she ought to have been placed. At the same meeting started for the cup, and was placed fourth to Touchstone, Carew second, Venison third, General Chasse fifth, and Flying Billy sixth. (Was not fit to run, the muzzle not having been put on until 12 o'clock the night previous to the race.)—1837: Beaten by a neck for the Brewers' Cup at Liverpool by General Chasse; Trapball third. At Newcastle ran a good second to Wedge for the Craven Stakes, and at the same meeting beat him for the cup in a canter. Won the Cleveland Stakes at Doncaster, beating Wedge and the Bard in a canter; and at the same meeting won the gold shield in a canter, beating Cardinal Puff, Abraham Newland, Egeria, and Dan Dawson. Walked over for the cup and Queen's Plate at Richmond, and for the cup at Northallerton.—1838: Won the cup at Catterick easy, beating Smollet, St. Martin, and Xarifa. At Newcastle won the Craven Stakes in a canter, beating Remnant; same meeting, won the piece of plate given by G. Baker, Esq., beating f. by H Clinker and Yarico; same meeting, carrying 9st., ran second to St. Bennett, 7st., for the Northumberland Plate; three others started At the same meeting won the cup easy, beating Bellona and Miss Eliza. At Doncaster won the Fitzwilliam Stakes easy, beating Mr. Waggs Slashing Harry, and Ebberston. Ran second to Don John for the cup at the same meeting; The Doctor and Melbourne also started. Walked over for the Queen's Plate at Lincoln, and for the cup at Northallerton.—1839: Won the Craven Stakes at Catterick, beating Garland and Thero easy; same meeting, won the cup in a canter, beating Potentate and Sampson. At Newcastle won the Craven Stakes easily, beating Juvenile; same meeting, won the cup (being four years in succession), beating Zoroaster easy. Won the Queen's Plate at York, beating Melbourne, Epirus, and Humphrey. Won the cup at Stockton, after a slashing race with Ararat. At Richmond, walked over for the cup, and won the Queen's Plate in a trot, beating Garland. At Doncaster won the Fitzwilliam Stakes easy, beating Antigua, Epirus, and Alexandrina, and at the same meeting ran third to Charles XII. for the cup, Lanercost second and Compensation fourth. Finished the campaign by walking over for the cup and Queen's Plate at Lincoln. She has started 36 times, and won 27, including 13 gold cups.

We observe several sales of blood stock in the English papers, the most important of which we annex.

Mr. T. Kirby, of York, has purchased of Lord Jersey his horse Phœnix, by Buzzard, out of Cobweb, (the dam of Bay Middleton, winner of the Derby in 1836), by Phantom; grandam, Fillagree, by Soothsayer, out of Web, by Waxy. It was Mr. Kirby's intention to have purchased Phœnix during the late Newmarket Houghton Meeting, but at that time two French noblemen were in treaty with his lordship for him, at 1500 guineas.

On Wednesday, Dec. 4th, the sale of horses advertised by Messrs. Tattersall took place at Coventry. There was a pretty numerous attendance of sporting Noblemen and Gentlemen, among whom were Lord Chesterfield, Lord Redesdale, Lord Macdonald, Mr. Bradley, Mr. Hellier, &c. The lots exciting most attention were those of Mr. Thornhill and Capt. Lamb, which were sold at the following prices:—

THE PROPERTY OF MR. THORNHILL.

Forester, a Bay Gelding, 10 years old, 190 guineas.
Falcon, a Grey Gelding, 7 years old, 345 guineas.
The Traveller, a Chesnut Gelding, by Belzoni, 7 yrs. old, 190 guineas.
Sheriff, a Roan Gelding, 8 yrs. old, 40 guineas.
A Brown Mare, rising 5 yrs. old, half sister to Falcon, 220 guineas.
Jenny Jones, a Bay Mare, 5 yrs. old, by Margrave, 40 guineas.
A Cover Hack, 5 yrs. old, by Vanish, 48 guineas.

Forester, we understand, was bought by Lord Macdonald, and Falcon by Lord Redesdale.

THE PROPERTY OF CAPTAIN LAMB.

Splendour, 180 gs.; Rossini, 125 gs.
Battledoore, 5 yrs. old, by Battledore, out of Feltona, 21 gs.
Bay Gelding, 5 yrs. old, by Magnet, out of a thorough-bred mare, 40 gs.

Splendour was recently bought in for 350 guineas at the late sale at Messrs. Tattersall's in London.

Among the single lots were Normanby, by Economist, the sire of Harkaway, out of Inra, knocked down at 185 guineas; Multum in Parvo, a very neat and powerful little hunter, 35 gs.; The Stag, a grey gelding, 40 gs.; Theophilus, by Sir Gray, out of Mishap, winner of the Tradesmen's Cup at Liverpool, the Gloucester Stakes, &c., 135 gs; Eliza, by Bedlamite, 50gs.; Peeping Tom, 47 gs.; Jack Spiggot, 39 gs; Benenel, 61 gs.; Rory O'More, 90 gs.; A pair of gray Barouche Geldings, 100 gs.

Capt. Elmsall has sold his two year old colt, Bob Peel, by Medora, dam by Young Phantom—Camillus—sister to Prime Minister, engaged in the *Leger*, 1840. In the event of the above pedigree proving correct, of which there is some doubt at present, the price given is £300; otherwise, £250. The purchaser is Mr. Beresford.

It is reported that Lord George Bentinck has purchased Naworth, and that he is now at Stockbridge.

MATCH WON BY CONFIDENCE IN ENGLAND.—The match between Mr. Grey's American horse Confidence and Mr. Law's mare, for £100 a side, came off of Friday, over two miles, on Sunbury Common. The agreement was that Mr. Grey should drive his horse in harness and Mr. Law ride. The parties met at the Red Lion, at Hampton, and proceeded from thence to the Staines end of Sunbury Common, from whence the start took place, over two measured miles, Confidence was in splendid condition, and looked "every inch a trotter." He was driven by Mr. Grey in a very neat match cart, with every requisite light appointment. The mare did not look quite in such trim, and yet appeared "fit for business." She is only four years old, was ridden by Mr. Law himself, who did not weigh much less than fourteen stone, and had very little training. Umpires and time keepers having been appointed, and all in readiness, on the word "go" being given, they were both off at a splendid pace. Confidence took the lead, but the mare kept well with him for the first mile, when she broke, in consequence of being put out of her pace by two horsemen suddenly gallopping by her; she was in consequence pulled up and turned. Confidence kept steadily on, and the mare never after had a chance. Confidence did the first mile in two minutes forty-four seconds, and the whole distance in five minutes thirty-nine seconds, with apparent ease. The mare accomplished the two miles in six minutes and eight seconds, and but for "the break" would have had much better time. Neither were distressed, and the style of trotting in both was first-rate. The betting in the early part of the day was 3 to 1 on Confidence, subsequently 5 to 2, and left off at 2 to 1, when the friends of the mare arrived in greater force, and lessened the *confidence* of the Yankee admirers. Mr. Grey offered to make a fresh match, to trot either in saddle or harness, for any sum Mr. Law might desire. It is not improbable Confidence may be entered for the Liverpool Sweepstakes on Friday. He is certainly one of the fastest horses we have ever seen in London, and his action and shape is unexceptionable. We believe he formerly belonged to the late Duke of Gordon. There was a respectable muster of trotting amateurs and a good deal of betting took place in small sums.

ANOTHER MATCH AGAINST TIME.—Some time ago, Mr. Lawson, of Rise, matched a mare in his possession to trot 8 miles in half an hour. The original stake was £5, but was afterwards increased, and on Friday, Nov. 22, the day named for the performance, there was upwards of £100 depending. The road chosen was from the commencement of the stones at Norwood, near Beverley, to near Rise. Between ten and eleven o'clock, Mr. Lawson, jun., made his appearance on a brown mare, by Ramsdale's Old Performer, 4 yrs, and soon after that time the word "go" was given, when she went off at a very steady, and to appearance, slow rate, which made the knowing coves of Beverley sport their "tin" at 4, 5, and one noted horse-dealer even offered 10 to 1 on time. She continued the same pace for nearly the first four miles, at the completion of which 18 minutes of his time were expired. Her jockey then let her out, and the last four miles were done in eleven minutes, thus winning her wager one minute within time. Mr. Lawson rode under 10st. A gentleman, who rode on with the mare throughout, said he should like to back her to perform nine miles in the given time.

PEDESTRIANISM.

[From Bell's Life in London.]

MATCH AGAINST TIME.—We stated in our last that Burke, of trotting celebrity, had laid £50 with Captain Becher, that he found a man to run 18 miles within two hours—the match to come off on Friday, Dec. 6th, on the Windsor road. The man chosen by Burke for the task was Drinkwater, alias "Dickey Misfortune," of Yorkshire notoriety, who has beaten some of the best men of the day, in long distances as well as in speed. Dickey came up from Sheffield for the purpose, but was evidently out of condition, and short of the requisite training for such a task. He took up his quarters at the Swiss Cottage, St. John's Wood, and on Thursday moved down to the King's Head, Longford, on the Slough road, to be prepared for action. At an early hour on Friday the interested parties were at "the post" and the 18 miles were measured from the fifteen mile-stone towards Longford to "the Bell" at Hounslow, down the Staines road, and back to the place of starting. The day was tolerably fine, and the path, considering the season, favorable. Dickey started in high spirits, and did the first nine miles in a minute under the hour, but it was obvious he was distressed, and the confidence of his friends began to slacken. Their fears were realized at the end of eleven miles and a half, where he "broke down," and resigned the contest, evidently "dead beat," at once justifying his *nomme de guerre*, "Misfortune." He was driven back to the King's Head, where the effects of his labors were visible, and much attention was required to restore him to animation, while "*the Don*" of the Yorkshire runner was then placed *hors de combat*—a little Irish fellow called Paddy, immortalised in Mr. Grant's painting of "the Meeting of her Majesty's Stag Hounds," upon which he is a constant *barefooted* attendant, signalised himself as superior in speed and bottom. Paddy, who sacrificed "a day's hunting" to the sport, came to "the scratch" in his "second hand" royal livery—without shoes or stockings, his feet and legs wounded with thorns and scratches, from scrambling through the briars, and covered with plaister. He volunteered his services to protect his brother toddler, swearing "by her Gracious Majesty" he would stick to him all the way—and he did so, preceding him every yard of the distance. Now in the middle of the road and slush, and then on the path—now taking "the big drink," where the liquor was offered, and then dancing before Dickey, and whistling him on as a tinker would his lame dog, vowing "by St. Patrick" he was no runner at all at all!—and, in good truth, to Paddy he was as a cow to a race-horse, for when "misfortune" overcame "Dick," Paddy kicked up his heels like a donkey relieved of his panniers, dashed forward with the spirit of his favorite stag, and, notwithstanding his meanderings, his stoppages, and his "drops," completed the 18 miles in four minutes over the two hours; thus showing that he could have made play if the labor had been assigned to him, and proving to a verity that

> "There's many a flower born to blush unseen,
> And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

He returned laughing to the King's Head, lighted his "dudheen," took a suck of the creature, and was as lively as when he started. To the credit of those present, a subscription, amounting to *one pound sixteen and threepence*, was made for our little hero, which he received with a loud *whew!* swearing he was never worth so much before in his life. "Me fortune is made!" he exclaimed; and "here," he added, handing £1 15s. to a Windsor gent, "take this home to the wife to warm the cockles of her heart, and *lave* the odd money for me to make a *baste* of myself." The temporary treasurer took the cash—Paddy called for half a pint of rum to "trate" a bare-footed Emerald like himself, and we left him as happy as a piper at a wedding.

Running Match of Two Hundred Yards.—The match between "The Windsor Champion" and the man who beat Slade on Monday week, in the name of Allen, for £10 a side, announced in our last, came off on Wednesday, on two hundred yards of measured ground, close to the Swiss Cottage. Both men were "dark," or, in other words ran in feigned names, the backers of each being persuaded they had a clipper. Previous to the start there was a whisper that the conqueror of Slade was no less a pedestrian than *Rush*, who defeated Oscroft, which was confirmed by some of "The Blues" who were present, but this was as positively contradicted by others. The rumor had, however, the effect of checking the betting, and although five and six to four had been previously taken by the Windsor men they all at once closed their books. Subsequently, still so confident were they of the powers of their man that they offered to take 2 to 1 "Rush or Rush." Neither of the men showed till close upon the start—previous to which the Windsor man had won the choice of ends, and selected the end next to the Tavern, running towards the Regent's Park. They agreed to start by their own signal. The Windsor man walked over the ground. He is a fine tall fresh young fellow, and was staked to be "*unkimmen fast*," while his opponent is a thick set little fellow, apparently all muscle, and in first-rate condition. On coming to the "scratch" the Windsor man wore a Guernsey shirt, while the other was stripped naked to the waistband. All being in readiness, they started by mutual consent like arrows from a bow, but the "little 'un" soon showed his *rushing* qualities; he flew with the fleetness of the wind, and came in full 20 yards before the Windsor hero, who ran himself nearly out of breath, and evidently gave up his chance when they had reached the 150 yards. Allen was as fresh as a *smelt*, and appeared as if he could have doubled the distance without puffing. He is decidedly a good runner for a short race, and if not Rush in *propria persona*, seems equal to him in speed. A great number of persons were present to witness the sport, although the road was anything but in a favorable state. The Windsor men had backed their man very freely, and dropped their "indispensable" to a "goodish figure," but it was clear he was not up to the mark in condition, as in former matches he had done the distance under 22 seconds, which was the time taken by Allen.

Foot Race between Oscroft and Hart.—The great foot race between Samuel Oscroft, of Arnold, and "Ben" Hart, for years the champion of Lancashire, was run on the turnpike road, near Doncaster, on Monday, Nov. 25th, in the presence of about two thousand spectators, among whom were several sporting men from Manchester, Sheffield, and Nottingham. Hart, who is 36 years of age, and a publican, stands 5 feet 7 inches high, and is a remarkably well-made man, and when stripped showed great muscular power about the loins and thighs; Oscroft is barely 5 feet 3 inches, and although athletic for his size, yet the superiority in height and strength of Old Ben confirmed the confidence of his backers, and the distance (160 yards), being his favourite length, and longer than Oscroft had run, added still further to making the event in their minds a certainty. Hart expressed himself as certain of being the conqueror, and told Oscroft he should make him sing small ere they had run 20 yards. Having tossed for choice of sides and ends, the former of which was won by Hart, and the latter by Oscroft, they prepared to start, and such was the confidence of the Manchester, Sheffield, and Nottingham men in Oscroft's speed and honesty, that they had a day or two before the race backed him at evens, then at five to four, and now came out at six to four; these odds were as eagerly taken by Hart's friends as they were offered. When the heroes of the day were stripped all eyes were eagerly directed towards them; at length "They're off! they're off!" burst from the assembled multitude, and for the first fifty yards they ran neck and neck. Oscroft then commenced gradually leaving his veteran opponent, and when they had run about 120 yards was four or five yards first; Hart's superior strength then began to tell, he made a vigorous effort, and gained upon Oscroft, but despite of all his exertions he could not reach him, and was beaten by about one yard and a half. The amount of the stakes was £100, which was handed over to Oscroft. The ground was admirably kept by the Doncaster Police, and every one present expressed their satisfaction at the pace (which was certainly first-rate) with which the race was run. We hear the backer of Oscroft will again back him for the same distance and for the sum of £50 to £100.

Steeple Chace Extraordinary.—A match for a shilling's worth of ale came off on Friday, Nov. 15, not quite four miles from the village of Hill in Millom, between a strapping young widow, whose weeds are not quite six months old, and who keeps a Tom and Jerry shop, and one of her most particular and favorite customers, a young gent. about 30 years of age. The ground marked out for this most extraordinary performance was, from the starting post, about three quarters of a mile in length, over ground of very unequal surface. On the signal being given for starting, off they went at a slapping pace, the young gentleman leading his fair competitor until they came to a steep precipice some 20 feet deep, down which the fair one bounded from one projecting point of the rocks to another, with the agility of a Welsh goat. Here she gave her gallant comrade the go-by, and it soon became apparent that the palm of victory was hers. On approaching the goal, a sunken face adjoining the highground, full four feet high, was to be cleared, which was done in capital style by our fair amazon. Not so with the luckless wight, her companion, whose head being too heavy for the rest of his body, he lost the centre of gravity, and down he came in contact with old mother earth, to the great detriment and disfigurement of his most handsomely finished nasal organ. His piteous cries arrested the victorious progress of his charming companion, who immediately came to his assistance, placed him in a vertical position, and, on his acknowledging her the victor, threw her snowy arms round his neck, and applied a plaster in the shape of a smacking kiss to his bleeding lips, by way of restoring the equanimity of his distorted features. This balmy application of a more delicious cure than ever emanated from an apothecary's shop not only reconciled the vanquished to his loss of the race, but made him forget his broken nose; and the parties then joyfully retired to laugh and joke over the memorable event of the day.

Whitehaven paper.

PIGEON SHOOTING.

Red House Tavern, Battersea Fields.—On Thursday, Dec. 5, a novel and interesting feat in pigeon shooting came off at the shooting-ground attached to the above tavern, for 50 sovs. The Marquis of Waterford betting Mr. Alexander that he did not in half an hour kill a bird, distance 50 yards from the place of shooting, the bird not to be scored dead unless it fell fifty yards from the trap, the privilege of shooting with a double gun, using both barrels, but a bird coming towards him and killed to be scored as a raised bird. Mr. Moore, of the Edgeware-road, was appointed to bring and load two of his best guns, and Clayards to find the birds. At half-past two o'clock the shooting commenced, Mr. Alexander being backed at three to two. At the 24th shot he won, having fourteen minutes to spare. He again took a bet with the Marquis for the same amount that he killed another before the expiration of the half hour, which he won in the next four shots, twelve minutes of the time being unexpired. He then laid another bet of fifty sovereigns that he would kill two more at the same distance, which he won, scoring out of forty-four, four in twenty-seven minutes and a half. The birds were the best blue rocks that could be produced, and the shooting of Mr. Moore's guns was greatly admired. The inclosure was respectably attended. On Thursday next a silver cup and cover will be shot for at the Red House Inclosure, at nine birds each, the distance of the shooter to be regulated by the calibre of the gun; but winners of public prizes will be placed two yards back, except those who shoot with guns of eleven bore, or larger size. A number of country gentlemen have entered their names; shooting to commence at one o'clock: after which the shooters will be provided with a dinner.

HIBERNIAN GENTLEMEN JOCKS.

ARTHUR MONTGOMERY, ESQ., STEWARD OF THE TURF CLUB, IRELAND.

Now, this is pleasant. Here the task is completely taken away, and writing the sporting sketch of such a man as Mr. Montgomery becomes a pleasure. I recollect an orator, one of your real Irish orators (a sort of man who slaps down about fifteen long-legged adjectives without the least remorse upon a poor little diminutive substantive, and who thinks Dan O'Connell an indifferent speaker because he is satisfied with "great, glorious, and free"). I have heard this worthy state in an after dinner confab, that he considered the gentleman whose health he proposed in the highest degree a gentleman, as he was an *honest attorney*—a white swan—a lamb in the midst of wolves—who had sagacity enough to keep himself so without being torn to pieces or taking their vices upon him. Well, then, Mr Arthur Montgomery is a real gentleman jock—an honorable, high-minded gentleman—a sincere and hearty friend—and as true-hearted a son of Erin as ever crossed a potatoe-trench, and is as different as idea can conceive from the gentlemen jocks whose rising abilities were fostered in the stable and brought to perfection in the *Ring*, and who know as much about honor as a lion in the desert of Africa does about Catholic Emancipation. I do not know any gentleman more regarded as a spirited sportsman and correct inculcator of all that is upright in the sporting world of this verdant isle.

Mr. Arthur Montgomery lives at Killee, in the county of Cork; stands about five feet nine inches and a half, and may be considered as a slight but muscular man; he is capable of enduring much fatigue, and some of his rides in company with Mr. Courtenay, of Ballyedmund, may be considered almost *Turpianic*. He came out with the Daisies very early, and as he is quite fresh enough for the waltz and the soft talk of the ball room, I shall not say how many years it is since I first saw his silk jacket on the Pigskin. He was not always on the flat, and was rather fond of steeple chacing. He rode his own grey nag (a brilliant hunter) in the county of Cork, over a desperate country, many years ago; he also rode several others; but he has latterly confined himself to riding over a course and across a country to hounds, and few such professors are to be found in any country in the latter. Mr. Montgomery has had some very severe falls, and one of the most desperate ones, apparently, I ever saw. He was riding Crockford, I think, in 1828, for the Hunters' Plate at Limerick, and at the turn for home had just taken his place, when the horse fell heavily upon his rider, throwing Mr. M. a little to the right, and in this situation he was ridden over by several; the horse had two ribs broken, and Mr. Montgomery was severely hurt; he could have won, I think, and I wish he had had the trial, as he rode the heat with great patience; I think nine started. Mr. Montgomery was very lucky with a racing hunter bred by himself called Spectre; he was a bad hearted horse, with a shot of speed, and to the patience with which Mr. Montgomery kept the charge in him and made so many good hits, I account for his present knowledge of pace, in which he is inferior to few. Mr. Montgomery has at present a large stable of hunters, and some of the long-tails also. Salute and Cordova are his property. He is, in general, a good placer of his nags, and won two very heavy stakes last year with Jenny Jones, a middling one. Mr. M. allowed the owner of the horses in the stakes at Roscommon and Ennis to knock their heads off at the Curragh, and took the mare down fresh, when he proved to them that horses were like blisters, and could not keep *running* always, and won both the stakes very cleverly; in fact, they stuck, but he rose. I recollect a good story with regard to those stakes. Happening to pass through Dublin on my way to Ascot last year, I was stopped by a member of the Turf Club, who told me he was going to ride down to the county Galway, having first looked at his horse's knees and found their reputation unblemished. I asked him who were to be his companions. He told me the only source of information he should take with him was a calculation he had made of the performances of the different horses concerned in the south country stakes, as connected with the powers of his horse, who was likewise engaged in them, and he had booked him to win them all; in fact, he told me it was poundage; at all events, he had convinced himself, inasmuch as he had the amount of the different stakes and plates all totted up, and they were in four figures; as to Jenny Jones he could leave her outside the distance; she, however, won the largest two, and my friend had only the consolation of knowing by his calculation how much he had lost. Mr. Montgomery was for a long time a supporter of his county hunt, but his patience was at length exhausted, and he has become a member of the Kilkenny Hunt, and passes his winters principally with Sir John Power's splendid pack. Sir John's son has now taken command, and is likely to sustain the brilliant sporting reputation of his father. Kilkenny is the Melton of Ireland. Mr. M.'s sensibilities were not sufficiently excitable for the county of Cork fox hunting. He could not sit down and weep over the death of each rabbit-running brute miscalled a fox; he did not see the advantage of riding near one hundred miles in the course of a day, and at the *close only* going to a cover and a certain find, with a leg-weary nag and an empty stomach; he did not calculate the use of finding a fox when it was too dark to run him, and he sometimes also brought into account

> "The weary waters, slaps, and stiles,
> That lay between him and his home."

He was sufficiently fond of his horse not to put him to work that a hack could do, and he was eccentric enough to go coursing in the summer, instead of shooting crows for the foxes, a sure way to make them hang cover in the winter. He was ass enough to suppose that fox-hounds should hunt a fox instead of a bugle, and he often wished the harmonic professor of that instrument an active employment upon the Lakes of Killarney. Oh! the honor of a dodging fox at four o'clock, P.M., who just pops out his head to you, and when he sees your cigar thrown away and your fighting face, thrusts it in again, and who is the cause of your being abused by all, each multiplying your offence, and hitting you harder, upon the principle of your having no friends—a man never has in such a case as that—and, while anathema upon anathema is poured upon you, each man forgets to drop one little vituperative against the asinine manager who fed the dirty brute in cover, and thereby prevented his ever leaving it in pursuit of game. However, after a combat nearly as long as the Trojan war, Mr. M.'s insanity has found so many followers that they have conquered; and each good sportsman in the county of Cork (and they are numerous) can now honestly drink in a bumper, "Fox-hunting with fox-hounds! Hurrah!" A man may certainly sometimes find brain for a fox-hound, but he is a double-dyed traitor to sport, and a charlatan to boot, who professes to find nose for them.

The most laughable race I recollect for a long time was between a Mr. Hobson, riding a horse called Cad, a cocktail of Mr. Battersby's (one of that sort of cocktails that have as much half blood in them as the Borghese family), Lord Howth riding Leather Plate, I think, and Mr. Montgomery riding Needle. Mr. Hobson went off from the jump, and won the first heat cleverly, Lord Howth and Mr. M. watching each other, *comme un matou une souris*; in fact, he slipped them, and I think could have won the first race out and out, but that his eye, fearful of defeat, lessened the distance, and he kept at the half gentlemen a great deal too long in fact; Eclipse could not have caught him at the bank. The second heat Mr. H. jumped off also, but it was no go a second time; fearful of a dissolution of partnership, Lord H. and Mr. M. came up at the straight run for home, and a beautiful race ensued, Mr. M. winning by a head. The third heat both Lord H. and Mr. M. went off from the post, and had Mr. H. held Cad behind them, his chance would not have been bad; but to work he went, and was conquered easily. Lord H. was beaten about half a head, after a magnificent rush, *a la* Chifney. At the scales Mr. H., whose *nom de guerre* was Judy Nicolson, was decidedly the most blown of the lot, quadrupeds and bipeds; in fact, he made a perfect Judy of himself. Mr. Battersby's advice to him was a good one (Mr. B. was one of the best jocks in Ireland, and rode himself up to the age of 60). "My friend," quoth Mr. B., "sell the boots, jackets, and breeches, for what they will fetch, and buy quills instead of them, and perhaps you may do some good." Mr. Montgomery has been an active member of the Irish Turf Club for many years, and had Mr. Ferguson been ruled by his advice, he would not now be an outcast from his native sod, the stewards of the Turf Club having refused to weight his horses for any stake. I shall ever admire the good and gentlemanly conduct of the stewards of the Turf Club upon the occasion of Mr. Ferguson's dispute with Lord Milltown. Mr Ferguson, under the influence of a towering rage, addressed some provocatives to Lord Miltown, told him that his language was Persianic, alias figurative, threatened him with an embrace, such a one as a half starved Polar bear may be supposed to give a pug dog strayed from his friends and his ship, and labouring under extremital insufficiency, reiterated the language again, and introduced afterwards the Turf Club, for fear Lord Milltown should sit *pars pro toto*; yet Mr. Montgomery would have quenched the turf which Mr. F. had ignited in the Tipperarian best approved manner, and Mr. Montgomery only deserted his cause, when, as steward of the Turf Club, he could no longer (in consequence of Mr. F's refusal to submit) sustain it with honour. Mr. Montgomery is in the enjoyment of good health, and long may he continue so. I could write much more, but as my regard for such a character as Mr. M's may become, however pleasing to myself, too long for a newspaper sketch, although that newspaper is "Bell's Life in London," I shall conclude with wishing, that when "he next abroad doth ride, I may be there to see."

Shamrock.

Bell's Life in London.

MACNAMARA AND HIS MARE, MOREEN.

FROM CESAR OTWAY'S TOUR IN CONNAUGHT.

"My little guide, Padsey, when I expressed my disappointment at not seeing a king's home, did his best to console me.

"'Come, sir, and I will shew you where a great man entirely entirely was buried, and his mare also.'

"'And who was that, Padsey?'

"'Why, Macnamara the robber, and his mare, Moreen.

"'Well, come, shew me his grave.'

"So, over rubbish and skulls, and through rank nettles and the roots of dwarf elder, we scrambled until we came to a corner, where was nothing to be seen but a common slabstone.

"'Well, now, Padsey, tell me all about this Macnamara.'

"Why, sir, he was a terrible man: I believe he was from the County Clare; but, any how, he kept in those parts for the sake of the caves; and it's very near the mountains, where he would run to when things came to the worst with him. And he robbed the world from Munster up to Sligo: and, after all, it was not himself that was great, but his mare; for she was a jewel of a crathur. He'd rob a man in the county of Clare, and Moreen, the mare, would carry him off in such a jifley, that he'd be here in no time. He saved his life in that way. They swore he robbed a man near Limerick. *He* swore, and proved it too, that he slept that night in Coug. The judges said it was impossible he could so shortly be in two places, barring he was a bird. It was certainly true for him, only that it was Moreen, the mare, that carried him through. Oh, sir, sure Moreen could lep any where; she lepped up, with Macnamara on her back, into a drawing-room window, where a company of Galway squires were carousing, and he robbed them all, and then he bounced out again, but the same Moreen did more than ever she did, one day, in Joyce country. Macnamara made the snug farmers among the mountains pay him what he called the black-rint. And once on a time, when he was hunted out of all the flat country, and the sodgers were after him from Tuam, and Castlebar, and Ballinrobe, and he was here amongst the caves and rocks, he bethought him of gathering the rint in Joyce country; and off he set to the foot of Mamture mountain; and he was mighty cross all out, and not a thing would he have but the cash—no meal nor malt would do him, and gold he must have, that was scarce. So one said, and another said, 'Is it not a queer thing that all of us should be paying to this rapparee rapscallion,' (not a people in this wide world fonder of money than these Joyces,) 'and he, after all, but one little man, not so big as any one of ourselves.' So they all arose, and they shouted, and they ran at him; and one man had his scythe, and the other his log, and the other his stone; and they were going to murther him, and they had him hemmed in. On one side was Lough Corrib, and on the other was a high rock; and a big Joyce was lifting his log to split his skull, when Macnamara gave a chirp to Moreen, and up she sprung. Thirty feet in height was the rock; she made no more of it than she would of skipping over a potato trench. She brought him out of their reach in a thrice; and him she carried to Coug as safe as you are, master, and safer. The marks of where she landed upon the rock are there yet—the people will shew it to you, if you go that way; not a word of a lie in it. But maybe, your honor, I have tired you about Mac and Moreen?'

"'Oh, no, Padsey! Have you any thing more to say?'

"'Och, then, that I have! He once sold his mare, for he was a great card-player; and so it was he lost all he could rap or run. The devil's child that he was, he staked and lost poor Moreen; and if you were to see him next day, when the man came to carry her away, it would make your heart sick. So says he to her owner, 'Sir, would you be pleased just for to give me one ride of her before she goes; I'll be bound I'll shew you what's in her.' So, sir, do you see yonder peers?' and here Padsey pointed to an ancient gateway, where there were the remains of very lofty peers—'Sir, the gate was up at this time higher far than a man could reach. So Mac mounted, and dashed Moreen at the gate; and sure enough she topped it in style. But if she did, whether it was that the knowing crathur had a thought in her that her master was going to give her up or not, any how myself cannot tell, but when she came to the ground, she fell down as dead, and never rose again. Poor Moreen's heart was broke. Macnamara did not long survive her. He ordered himself to be buried along with her in that snug corner; and there they are; and never was the likes of man and mare from that day to this.'

"'Well, now, Padsey, would you like to be such an one as Macnamara?'

"'Och, then, to be sure I would; but where would the likes of me get such a mare as Mooren?'

THE ROBBER'S HOLE.

"We did not remain long at the abbey; in fact, there was nothing worth seeing in it, except three beautiful windows, or rather skreens, that once divided the southern transept from the cloister. If the whole cloister, which is now a thickly planted orchard, were as highly ornamented as this, it must have been beautiful. The carving here is most elaborately executed; and what remains forms a fine specimen of the interlacings of a flord Gothic window.

"In departing from the abbey, and giving sixpence to the stupid old woman who appeared at its gate, I asked Padsey had he any thing more to shew.

"'Och, yes, plase your honor, plenty! Come, and I'll shew you the robber's hole.'

"'What's that?'

"'Och, then, come along, and when I bring you to it, I'll do my endeavour to make you sinsible.'

"So, accompanied by my boy and my Connemara man, we again passed through the village, and entered the wide waste of rock that lay to the eastward; and we had not gone far until we came to a chasm about ten feet long by four wide, down which, when you looked, you saw and heard below, about one hundred feet, a stream urging its force.

"'This, sir,' said Padsey, 'is the Robber's Hole.'

"'And why has it got that name?'

"'Och, sir, from a great man entirely, that made use of this place.'

"'Was it Macnamara?'

"Och, no, but one of his sort; though not with his heart, for Mac, they say, was kind of heart: but this fellow was the very divil all out. Now, your honour, just give me the time, and I'll tell yees. He was the greatest robber and murtherer that ever was known in Connaught: 'twas death and destruction to travel in those days between Tuam and Ballinrobe. His way was to seize the traveller, and then bring him off the road to this hole, and here rob and strip him, and then toss him down where no one could go look after the corpse, or ever hear what became of it. In this way he stopped a fine lady, who was travelling in a shay, dressed out in a gold-laced scarlet coat—a beautiful creature, going, as they say, to meet her husband, a great officer, who was quartered in Castlebar. Well, Davy the Devil, as the robber was called, stopped her on the road, not far from this town; and he brought her up here to put an end to her: here, sir, the two were—she, I may say, where I now stand, and Davy beside her. And Davy says, 'Come mistress, strip off your finery, before you go down where I will send you.' 'And where is that, sir?' says she, mighty civil all out; for the crathur saw she was in a villian's power. 'Down in that hole you must go; so make haste, my deary, and strip in a thrice, or maybe it will be worse for yees.' 'Won't you let me say my prayers?' says the lady.—'Well, and that I won't,' says Davy, 'seeing I know by your cut you're a Protestant heretic, and all the prayers in the priest's book would do you no good.' So the lady began to strip; but you may be sure she did it slow enough, for still she gave a long look over the gray rocks, to see if any one would come to save her; but there was no crathur in sight but the sheep, and no voice but the raven, croaking high and hoarse, as if by some sense he smelled of one that was about to die. Well, my lady had taken off her bright scarlet gown, and her fine hat and feathers, and there was her beautiful hair streaming in the air; and all she had now on was a little bit of a petticoat and a *she-miss* (as the quality people call it) of fine linen, as white as the snow-drift on Mamture.—And now *here* stood the lady, and there, just where your honor stands, was Davy; and at his foot, as you now see it, this dark, deep, running water.—'Well, sir,' says the lady, 'Mr. Robber, sure you are a dacent man, and, for civility sake, you would not be after looking at a lady when she is doing what you are now forcing her to?' 'Oh no, by no manner of means,' says the robber: 'I'm a dacent man, at *any rate*.' So, sir, very mannerly all out, Davy the Divil turned his back on the lady; and then, as sure as you are there, my lady gives Davy a push, and down he goes with a crash, just as I now push this Connemara boy into this hole—down, down!'

"And, sure enough, Padsey did give the Connemara man a push, which did not actually send him down, body and bones, as went the robber; but, taken as he was by surprise, the poor fellow's hat went down; and I never saw a being so astonished as the Connemara man was, when he saw his hat go down where, if we are to believe Padsey's story of the robber, many a good head went down before now. I could not find from Padsey what became of the lady whose presence of mind stood her in such good stead. All I know is, that, after enjoying a hearty laugh at the stolid surprise and subsequent distress of the mountaineer at the loss of the hat, which he declared was nearly new; and when he, almost crying, said he could never face home without a hat, for all the neighbors would be after laughing at him, I had to give him money to buy a new one, and he and I parted: and I dare say little Padsey, when he went home in the evening, enjoyed a hearty laugh at our joint expense, being both, in his view, simples,—one for going in the way of losing his hat, and the other in paying for an old *caubeen* as if it were a new felt, fresh from the block."

Dublin University Magazine.

THE HUMOURS OF A COUNTRY FAIR.

"Walk this way, ladies and gentlemen—this way, if you please. Here you are—a penny a peep, twopence a show, and a look for sixpence. Stand out of the way you little rascals, with dirty hands and no halfpence in 'em, and let them nice well-behaved young gentlemen, with clean faces and copper coins in their fingers, come and see what they'll first tell me they never saw before, and then go home and tell their grannies they want to see again immediately, if not sooner.

"Here you are—gingerbread nuts—gingerbread nuts, all hot, all hot! Try 'em, buy 'em,—buy 'em, try 'em—all hot, gingerbread nuts. (*With a sigh*)—Oh, what beauties!

"Now, my little dears, put your heads down here, blow your noses, and don't breathe upon the glasses. Here we have a grand historical melodramatical panorama of every thing that ever happened up to the very last moment afore you put your blessed little noses against the peep-holes.

"Here you are—three flings with three sticks at three silver snuff-boxes for one penny. Them as don't play can't win, and them as lose don't say nothing at all about it. Three flings for one penny.

"Now, then, my little dears, in the first compartment you see a grand hallegorical combat between Thomson's Seasons. In the front is a most terrific combat between Summer and Winter, both of which gentlemen is armed with double barrelled swords, and cut-and-thrust pistols; while the Torrid Zone is a-playing the devil with a ragged regiment of runaway icicles, which he has routed and overtaken in the background In the second compartment you behold a most magnificent representation of the siege of Algiers by Brutus in Mesopotamia. Please to take notice that the Christian slaves is a-sarving out the red-hot cannon-balls with their most naked and innocent fingers, while the misguided Moslemites is all attired in the hantique harmour of Henry the Eighth.

"Now, then, don't you listen to that there humbug, but come and take a look at the three celebrated brothers, Ali, Muley, and Hassan, just arrived from the Archipelago. Performance to begin every quarter of an hour, at which time the elder brother, Ali, will take a lighted torch in his hand, throw a flip-flap, and jump down the throat of his second brother, Muley. The second brother, Muley, will then, in his turn, take a lighted torch, throw a flip-flap, and jump down the throat of his younger brother, Hassan. The younger brother, Hassan, will then take a lighted torch, throw a flip-flap precisely similar to those of his elder brothers, and terminate the performance by jumping down his own throat. Walk up, ladies and gentlemen,—now's your time.

"Compartment the third and last. The pursuit of the Egyptians after the Israelites over the Red Sea. This compartment contains two divisions. In the first you see Pharaoh and his host, all alive and healthy, previous to their paying for their places, and getting on board the steamer. 'Please, Mr. Showman, which is Pharaoh?' That gentleman in the red coat, my dear, is Pharaoh, and that other gentleman in the green unwhisperables is his host. Now turn to the second division, and you will discover the actual passage over the sea—the Israelites a flying, the Egyptians a-pursuing. 'Please, sir, I don't see no Israelites.' No, my dear; they've all passed safely over. 'And *I* don't see the Egyptians, Mr. Showman.' Don't you, my dear? That's because the sea swallowed them all up afore you paid your penny.

"And, 'tis, oh! the dancing and delights,
And oh! the lollipops and lights,
And oh! the fair ones and the frights,
And oh! the days, and oh! the nights,
You see at a country fair!"

Bentley's Miscellany.

THE LATE LADY FLORA HASTINGS.

[To the Editor of the Morning Post.]

Sir—I have waited patiently from day to day in the hope that Lord Hastings would answer Sir James Clark's plausible mis-statement. He, however, thinks it too insignificant to require an answer. I agree with him, as far as the matter it contains is in question; but, as it is cunningly written, it may impose on some people, especially as the supporters of the party which has blighted the happiness of his whole family cry it up as a complete vindication. I therefore beg leave, through the medium of your columns, to put the public in possession of some facts which have not yet been laid before it. I feel justified in doing so, as Lord Hastings has declared, in his letter of September the 18th. "That he feels that every part of this lamentable history ought to be published."

I shall begin by stating that whenever the establishment or rejection of an assertion depends on the conflicting statements of Lady Flora and Sir James Clark, I believe Lady Flora's well proved words.

Sir James Clark's excuse for not having, till the 7th of October, contradicted the injurious reports which were circulated relative to him, because they were anonymous or unauthentic, falls to the ground when it is considered that Lord Hastings did, on the 8th of April, authenticate my statement of March 24, which contained the reports in question, and that the Dowager Lady Hastings did, on the same day, publish her letter of March 10 to Lord Melbourne, demanding the dismissal of Sir James Clark from her Majesty's service as an act of public justice. It is clear that he did not dare to contradict any of those statements as long as Lady Flora lived. How far he has now succeeded in removing injurious impressions I leave to the public to decide.

Sir James Clark contradicts Lord Hastings's assertion, "that the examination was conducted with more than ordinary disregard to delicacy and to Lady Flora's feelings."

Her faithful servant, Caroline Reichenbach, describes Lady Flora's sufferings in the most modest terms that the circumstances permit, yet I dare not publish her description of them. I shall, however, send Sir James Clark an extract of her affidavit. I believe every word of it, or I would not have referred to it. This evidence completely supports the assertion of Lord Hastings. My object is not to make out a case against any one, but to put facts on record. Should this document ever come to light, Sir James Clark will find that I have not exaggerated that part of it which relates to him. When Lord Hastings read it he exclaimed, "This is too bad to be true." The person to whom he made the remark replied, "I heard all you have there and a great deal more from Flora's own lips, but she charged me not to tell you anything about it."

As many persons have written and spoken contemptuously of the "foreign chambermaid," evidently for the purpose of invalidating her testimony, it is necessary to say something about her. She was recommended to Lady Flora by the pastor of the Swiss Church in London, who had long known her. She speaks the English language fluently, having lived fifteen years in England. She was many years in Lady Flora's service, and conducted herself well. Her good conduct at the Palace was so remarkable, that, previous to her leaving it, her Majesty was graciously pleased to send her a valuable trinket and a banknote for fifty pounds. The trinket she gratefully accepted; the money she respectfully returned.

In endeavoring to evade Lady Flora's well-attested assertions Sir James Clark says:—

"Under the circumstances of excitement in which she was placed, it need not create surprise that she should unconsciously have allowed impressions arising out of discussions which afterwards took place, to grow upon her mind till at length she confounded them with facts, or that she should have greatly exaggerated what did actually take place."

Here we have another of Sir James Clark's "delicate" accusations. How intuitively he appears to understand the progress of a lie. The plain meaning of this labored sentence is, that Lady Flora lied from a confusion of ideas.

Sir, there never existed a more clear-headed, a less excitable, a more patient, or a stronger minded woman than Lady Flora Hastings. Her temper and disposition were angelic. She was so much afraid of giving pain that she was almost too cautious in her expressions, and was inclined rather to weaken than to exaggerate the force of what she had to express. I have the most positive proof that she endeavored to hide from both her brother and myself the extent of her wrongs. I, therefore, think Sir James Clark should not build quite so much on her having only spoken contemptuously of him in her letter to me. Such a man as Sir James Clark is quite incapable of appreciating such a character as Lady Flora's. He mistook her calmness for hardened profligacy. Had he not done so he could not for a moment have doubted her solemn assertion, "That there was nothing to confess." Having doubted her, he need not now be surprised that the really moral portion of the nation disbelieve him, and look on his mis-statement as an aggravation of his original offence, one striking part of which is having violated the implied confidence of professional intercourse by communicating his suspicions to, and asking the advice of a person in no way connected with Lady Flora. Lady Portman says, in her statement—"Lady Flora Hastings' medical attendant communicated to me, as Lady in Waiting, his suspicions that Lady Flora Hastings was privately married, and asked my opinion on the subject, which I gave only as connected with my observation of her appearance."

When Sir James Clark went on his mission he assumed the character and manners of a foreign police surgeon. I relate the following account of his conduct from Lady Flora's own description of it to one of her dearest friends immediately after it took place, omitting such parts of it as the public is already in possession of:—

"He entered Lady Flora's room unannounced. He did not come at his usual visiting hour, but at the time when the servants were at dinner. Lady Flora was alone. He had the appearance of being much agitated. Lady Flora thought he was 'out of his mind.' She told him she was in better spirits about herself, as the enlargement was much diminished. He replied, 'You flatter yourself—it is increased, and is to be accounted for, as I hear from the ladies that you are privately married.' He afterwards expressed to her the inutility of concealment, as the thing was so well known; and declared his astonishment that she had not fainted at the very mention of such a thing. Lady Flora described her sensation at hearing the accusation as that of turning into marble. She looked at him steadily, and replied that she thanked God she had a clear conscience, and could therefore go through any thing. She asked if the Duchess of Kent had been informed of the nature of his communication. He said, 'No, it would be too great a shock for her.' Lady Flora replied, 'As I am accountable to my own mistress for my conduct, I shall take no step in this business without consulting her;' and desired Sir James Clark to retire."

Sir James Clark states it to be his opinion that the details of this affair ought never to have been made the subject of public discussion. I agree with him, had it been possible to have sought redress from any other source. The Dowager Marchioness of Hastings tried to avoid publicity, by writing directly to the Queen, the very day on which she received the afflicting intelligence of the outrage. Her letter was answered by a public officer. She then wrote to that officer asking for redress. She thought that, as the Duchess of Kent had seen sufficient reason for dismissing Sir James Clark from her service, Lord Melbourne had a precedent to act on. His Lordship's reply to her application is too well known. It deprived her and her family of all hopes of redress from the Court or from the Minister. Submission was out of the question. Lord Hastings was deterred from bringing the affair before the House of Lords by the most influential members of that House. There was, therefore, but one mode of proceeding, and that was to appeal to the nation. Lord Melbourne's refusal was dated March the 17th. The first statement that was published did not appear till the 24th of the same month.

I have the honor to remain, Sir, your very humble servant,

Burlington Hotel, Nov. 29. Hamilton Fitzgerald.

EXTRAORDINARY AFFAIR.

Windsor, Monday Night, Dec. 9th, Eleven o'clock.

An "extraordinary affair" occurred at the Castle last evening, the particulars of which (as far as the attempted veil of mystery in which it is involved will permit me to gather them) I have just been enabled to obtain. They are as follows:—

Shortly after four o'clock, yesterday afternoon, a post chaise and four drove up to the Castle at a rapid rate, from which alighted a gentleman, who from his dress and general appearance, was supposed to be a foreigner. He was enveloped in a travelling cloak, wearing a foraging cap, with a large fur boa around his neck, and a pair of foreign fur gloves to preserve his digits from the inclemency of the weather.

Upon alighting from the chaise, its occupant, on entering the Castle, demanded to be instantly introduced to the Queen, having, as he stated to the attendants, some most important letters and papers to deliver to her Majesty from Germany, and that he would deliver them into no other hands than the Queen's. A notification to this effect was immediately transmitted to the Queen, who was at that time with the Duchess of Kent, Lord Melbourne, and several of the members of the household. Her Majesty, however, declined to grant "the honour of an interview" to the "stranger," but forthwith despatched the Hon. C. A. Murray, the Master of the Household, who conveyed to the bearer of the despatches her Majesty's commands that the letters and papers he might have for the Queen should be delivered to the Hon. Mr. Murray This he peremptorily refused to do, and treated the Royal mandate with the most sovereign contempt. Mr. Murray having returned to her Majesty and "reported progress," Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. C. Grey, the Equerry in Waiting, was then commanded by her Majesty to proceed to the "stranger" (who was at this time in the room of Mr. Walker, the Gentleman Porter), and demand in the name of the Queen that if he were the bearer of any despatches to her Majesty he would immediately deliver them up, and that he (the Honorable Colonel Grey) had the Queen's authority to receive them on her Majesty's behalf. The "stranger" remained obdurate, and still persisted in his refusal to part with the documents, unless the Queen sent him an autograph letter giving him authority to part with them to the person whom her Majesty might command to be entrusted with them This, I need scarcely observe, the Queen (acting under the advice of the Premier, who was at her Majesty's elbow) declined to do, and, after some little further squabbling, and some additional negotiations between some of the members of the Royal household and the "stranger," he was quietly taken off by Russell, the Castle inspector of police, to the station-house in Church-street, and there placed in the custody of Mr. Gillman, the superintendent of the Windsor division of police, it appearing, as I presume, to the authorities at the Castle that the "stranger" was either a maniac or some fellow in disguise, who had no very good motive in seeking, by such extraordinary means, an audience of the Queen. When he arrived at the station house, which was about six o'clock, and had seated himself by the fire, he told Mr. Gilman that, so far from being an impostor, he had the letters and papers with which he had been entrusted for the Queen in his pocket; and, to prove his assertion, he took from his pocket and showed the superintendent two or three newspapers addressed to the Queen, upon which was stamped the foreign post mark. It may be here necessary to observe that, during the time he was at the Castle, he refused (as I am informed) to show to any one the documents of which he was the bearer.

Shortly after he had been domiciled at the station-house, Russell, one of the inspectors of police attached to the Castle, and the other Castle policemen, arrived there, but he still refused to deliver up the papers. He then asked for pen, ink, and paper, which being provided him, he wrote a letter to Lord Melbourne, which was immediately transmitted to his Lordship, and, shortly afterwards, the Noble Viscount's secretary arrived at the station-house with an authority from the Premier to deliver into the hands of the bearer any despatches he might have for her Majesty. This "authority," however, he did not consider "quite correct," for he still refused to give out of his possession, unless the Queen wrote to him herself, the papers he had for her.

He said he could not, consistently with the oath he had taken, deliver the letters and papers to any one, save to her Majesty herself, or to some one whom the Queen might appoint, in her own hand-writing to receive them.

Russell, the policeman, then returned to the Castle for further instructions. On his return from thence to the station-house, it appearing that the "stranger" really possessed some letters and other documents addressed to her Majesty, he told the bearer of them that his instructions were that unless he chose to give them up quietly, he was to resort to other means to compel him to do so. Indeed, the inspector candidly told him that unless he consented to deliver them up he and the other three police-officers present would compel him to do so by wresting them from him. The "stranger" still refusing to part with them, an attempt was made to force them from him, and in the scuffle the table and chairs in the station-house were upset, and, at one time, the whole party were sprawling upon the floor.

The "stranger" resisted to the last, but, being overpowered by superior numbers, he was at length defeated. In the drawer of the table which was upset were a quantity of Congreve matches, and ever and anon, as the party rolled over them on the floor (upon which they were distributed), crack, crack, went the Congreves, thus heightening the ludicrous appearance and effect of the scene. Upon examining the letters and papers (which were immediately despatched to the Castle) it was found that there were three letters (as I am informed) addressed to the Queen, bearing the German post mark, and three or four newspapers similarly addressed. The letters, it is supposed, were from Prince Albert; but, although this is a speculation, it is a surmise in which I may, perhaps, fairly indulge.

The letters and papers having been procured, the next question was what was to be done with the "stranger." Applications as to what further steps were to be taken was then made to Lord Melbourne, who sent back instructions to the superintendent of the Windsor police to detain the "stranger" in the station-house till the morning.

At this period the hour of eight was fast approaching, and, after the ride from London to Windsor, together with the half-hour's scuffle in the station-house, the "stranger" began to feel very hungry, and expressed a great desire to have his dinner. He was accordingly permitted to have a dinner sent into him, which was ordered from the Castle Inn, and he partook most heartily of mock turtle and beefsteaks, accompanied by half a pint of port wine, the superintendent very properly refusing to permit him to have an increased quantity of "the juice of the grape."

During a great portion of the night he occupied himself in writing, refusing to lie down to take rest.

After some time it was discovered—for various were the speculations afloat as to whom he really was—that he is a clerk in the Foreign Post Office, of the name of Saunders; and, upon referring to the Red Book, I perceive, in the list of junior clerks in that department of the Post Office establishment, the name of William Saunders, who, I have since ascertained, is the identical "stranger" in question. I have likewise since learned that he was on duty yesterday morning at the Foreign Letter Office; and, upon the arrival of the foreign mails, discovering the letters and papers addressed to her Majesty, he put them into his pocket for the purpose of conveying them, without loss of time, to the Queen at Windsor. As soon as his duties had ceased at the office, he started off to the Castle post-haste, in a chaise and four; and thus he has got himself into a scrape he will find some difficulty in extricating himself from, without, at least, the loss of his situation at the Post Office, if not at the hazard of far more serious consequences.

He is now charged—and the imputation, looking at it in a legal point of view is a most awkward affair for him—with abstracting letters from the Post Office, which passed through his hands as one of the clerks of that establishment, and upon this charge he is now in custody.

This morning he was taken to London in charge of Russell, the police inspector, who proceeded there at the early hour of six o'clock by the Great and Western railway.

It is expected that his examination will take place at the Home Office, if such an ordeal has not yet been gone through.

Saunders appears to be about thirty years of age, of gentlemanly manners and address, and has held his situation in the Post Office, to which he was recommended by Lord Melbourne, about three years. Morning Herald.

This statement is not correct in one or two particulars. It appears that Mr. Saunders did not keep back any letter whatever. But that subsequently to the "State" letters having been sent off by the usual special messenger, one other letter addressed to her Majesty was discovered, and the clerks in the office were told by the president of the office that they must bear the expense among themselves of sending another messenger to Windsor. Mr. Saunders said he was going past Buckingham Palace, and would leave it there, whence it would be despatched to Windsor. The letter was accordingly entrusted to his care; but instead of taking it to Buckingham Palace he determined upon indulging the freak of turning special messenger himself, under the peculiar circumstances stated. When brought to town he bore ample testimony in his external appearance, and in the disordered state of his apparel, of the rough usage to which he had, by his pertinacious conduct, subjected himself. As soon as the subject was made known at the Post Office he was suspended from his duties; and matters will thus remain until Lord Lichfield, the Postmaster-General, shall have had an interview with Lord Melbourne, to learn her Majesty's wishes and intentions on the subject. We hear that the hero of this odd adventure is about thirty years of age, and was always rather remarkable for the obstinacy of his disposition. The honor of an interview with Royalty—with his young and lovely Sovereign—is believed to have been the motive to his extraordinary conduct on this occasion. London Globe.

MR. WEBSTER'S LETTER TO THE DUKE OF RUTLAND.

"London, Nov. 16.

"My dear Duke—I am obliged to you for the respectful manner in which, presiding at the meeting of the Waltham Agricultural association, you were pleased to refer to our conversation at Belvoir, and I have a still higher pleasure in noticing the just and liberal sentiments expressed by you on that occasion, respecting the relations of our respective countries Such sentiments, I assure you, will be heartily reciprocated on our side of the Atlantic. England and the United States are not only the two most commercial countries in the world, but they are also those two which have the greatest intercourse with each other. This will strike any one who shall compare the small amount of annual trade between England and France, with the great amount of that between England and the United States, and yet France is within sight of England, with 33,000,000 or 34,000,000 of people, and the United States are 3000 miles off, with half that amount of population; and notwithstanding the progress which may be expected in some branches of manufactures in America, there is no reason to doubt that this intercourse will continue, and, perhaps, be increased, by the rapid increase of population in America. While the United States continue to import British commodities, it is evidently the interest of England that those, her customers, should increase both in numbers, and in the ability to buy and consume her products. On the other hand, every intelligent person in America sees, not only the evils which would ensue from any interruption of the harmony existing between the two countries, but the embarrassments also which must be felt in America whenever any disasters occur sufficient to derange the general prosperous course of trade and business in England. The intimate relations of commerce existing between the two countries, the well-known laws of trade and exchange, and the important fact that both countries use, to a great extent, a representative paper currency, necessarily cause any great embarrassments which may be felt in one to be extended to the other. Your grace was quite right, I think, in your observations on the subject of corn. America is indebted to England in various ways, and is likely to remain so, while the interest of money remains so much lower in the latter country than in the former.

"We have, this year, a most abundant wheat crop; and if England should have occasion to import corn or flour, both countries would be benefited by her taking her supply from us. We should be paying so much of our debt, and she would be receiving her supply without the necessity of sending abroad specie. And it is undoubtedly true that the short crop in England last year, leading to so heavy an export of gold and silver to the continent, most seriously affected commerce and business in the United States as well as in England.

"Let us hope, my dear Duke, that between two Christian nations, speaking the same language, derived from the same origin, enjoying the same literature, and connected by these mutual ties of interest, nothing may ever exist but peace and harmony, and the noble rivalship of accomplishing most for the general improvement and happiness of mankind.

"Allow me to close this letter with an invitation which, if given some years ago, would have passed for mere compliment, and that is, that you will come and see us. You are fond of excursions by sea. Eighteen or nineteen days will take you from Belvoir Castle to the Falls of Niagara, and you may see much of America this side of the Alleghany, and something of what is beyond, and return to England in a period hardly longer than any recess of Parliament. Nature has done much in America which is worthy to attract your notice.—Man, I hope, has done something; and, at any rate, you and your connections and friends would be sure of receiving that respectful and hearty welcome to which your character, and your hospitality to others, so well entitle you.

"I have the honor to be, my dear Duke,
"Very faithfully yours, Dan. Webster."

Count D'Orsay.

The following amusing sketch of *the* Count appears in the *Charivari*.

"The potentate who has just arrived in Paris is neither more nor less than D'Orsay, the first king of the dandies of Great Britain and India.

"All the world knows how this monarch came to the throne—not by tying or untying a political knot—but by particularly well-tying the knot of his cravat.

"He is the sovereign of the British youth, the king of English fashion.

"D'Orsay the First reigns and governs as an absolute monarch, like a true liberal as he is.

"D'Orsay the First is hero of Jockey Clubs, of steeple-chases, of fox-hunts, and pigeon-matches. All young lords and fashionable gentlemen have no other will but his. London does nothing without consulting him. It dresses like him, it gets up like him, it goes to sleep like him, and it blows its nose like him. London is Daguerreotyped on him.

"D'Orsay the First is always well dressed—not like other kings, who deal with old clothesmen.

"D'Orsay the First holds a court composed of lions, tigers, and panthers. At least his Majesty is ever surrounded by *betes*.

"D'Orsay the First does not create peers—but pairs of boots and pantaloons. He cultivates no reform but that of his great coat.

"We have taken some pains to collect anecdotes of the private life of D'Orsay the First. He is fond of cigar-smoking, and gives a guinea to the lad who lights them for him. He fixed on a half-starved tailor, and bade him manufacture a coat. The tailor achieved a horror, but all the dandies followed the royal choice, and the tailor has made a fortune

"The official organ of D'Orsay the First is the *Journal des Modes*.

"D'Orsay the First is jealous of a certain *Palletot* lately arrived in Paris from London.

"D'Orsay the First often changes his coat, but never turns it."

The *Charivari* concludes by presenting a caricature of Count D'Orsay, which it has just received from London.

Secure Riding.—A clever little periodical, called *The Horse*, gives us the following:—"Ask any saddler what a saddle is put upon a horse's back for, he will give some such foolish answer as the following:—'The ease of the rider, or to help the rider to hold on.' Let us tell them they are not right, and that so far from the saddle helping to keep on, it is much more difficult to sit on than the bare back; and if riders wanted only to stick on, they should ride on a cloth, or adopt the plan of the Marquis of Tweedale, ride with plush breeches on a saddle made of the same material, the nap of this being turned the reverse way to the breeches, so that they worked in one another."

A *patron* of the Ripley, Ohio, Telegraph, has stopped his paper, and is using "all his influence against it," because the editor sent to him for his only New York paper, which Mr. Patron had borrowed before the editor himself had seen it! It ought to have been so arranged that all animals with bristles should walk upon four legs, that they might be known as soon as seen.

Greenhaugh the sculptor is full of wit. "I fear," said a lady to him, "that I shall not make a good bust." Oh, madam, *I* will make the bust," was the reply.

TEN THOUSAND A-YEAR!

He (Titmouse) was not aware that all this while, although he heard nothing from them, he occupied almost exclusively the thoughts of those distinguished practitioners in the law, Messrs. Quirk, Gammon, and Snap. They, in common with Huckaback, had an intense desire to share in his anticipated good fortune, and determined to do so according to their opportunities. The excellent Huckaback (a model of a usurer on a small scale) promptly and adroitly seized hold of the very first opportunity that presented itself, for securing a little return hereafter for the ten shillings, with which he had so generously parted when he could so ill afford it; while Meesrs Quirk, Gammon, and Snap were racking their brains, and, from time to time, those of Messrs. Mortmain and Frankpledge, to discover some instrument strong and large enough to cut a fat slice for themselves out of the fortune they were endeavoring, for that purpose, to put within the reach of Mr. Titmouse. A rule of three mode of stating the matter would be thus: as the inconvenience of Huckaback's parting with his ten shillings and his waiver of damages for a very cruel assault, were to his contingent gain, hereafter, of fifty pounds; so were Messrs. Quirk, Gammon, and Snap's risk, exertions, outlay, and benefit conferred on Titmouse, to their contingent gain of ten thousand pounds. The principal point of difference between them was—as to the mode of *securing* their future recompense; in which it may have been observed by the attentive reader, with respect to the precipitancy of Huckaback, and hesitating caution of Messrs. Quirk, Gammon, and Snap, that—"*thus fools*" (*e. g.* Huckaback) "*rushed in where angels*" (*e. g.* Messrs. Quirk, Gammon, and Snap) "*feared to tread.*" Let me not, however, for a moment insinuate that both these parties were actuated by only one motive, i. e. to make a prey of this little monkey *millionaire*. 'Tis true that Huckaback appears to have driven rather a hard bargain with his distressed friend, (and almost every one that, being similarly situated, has occasion for such services as Titmouse sought from Huckaback, will find himself called upon to pay pretty nearly the same price for them;) but it was attended with one good effect; for the specific interest in Titmouse's future prosperity, acquired by Huckaback, quickened his energies and sharpened his wits in the service of his friend. But for this, indeed, it is probable that Mr. Huckaback's door would have become as hopelessly closed against Titmouse as was that of Messrs. Quirk, Gammon, and Snap. Some two or three nights after the little transaction between the two friends which I have been describing, Huckaback called upon Titmouse, and after greeting him rather cordially, told him that he had come to put him up to a trick upon the Saffron Hill people that would tickle them into a little activity in his affairs. The trick was—the sending a letter to those gentlemen calculated to—but why attempt to characterise it? I have the original document lying before me, which was sent by Titmouse the very next morning to Messrs. Quirk, Gammon, and Snap; and here follows a *verbatim* copy of it:—

"*No. 9 Closet Court, Oxford street.*

"To Messrs. QUIRK & Co.

"Gents.—Am Sorry *to* Trouble You, But Being *Drove quite desperate* at my Troubles (which have brot me to my Last Penny a Week ago) and Mrs. Squallop my Landlady wd distrain on Me only that there Is nothing To distrain on, Am Determined to Go Abroad in a Week's Time, and shall Never come Any More back again with great Grief wh Is What I now Write To tell You Of (Hoping you Will please Take No notice of It) So need give Yourselves No Further Concern with my Concerns Seeing The Estate is Not To Be Had and Am Sorry you Shd Have Had so Much trouble With My Affairs wh cd not Help. Shd have Much liked The Thing, only it Was Not worth Stopping For, or Would, but Since It Was not God's Will be Done *which it will.* Havg raised a Trifle On my Future Prospects (wh am Certain There is Nothing In) from a *True Friend*" [need it be guessed at whose instance these words found their way into the letter?] "wh was certainly uncommon inconvenient to That Person But he wd do Anything to Do me good As he says Am going to raise A Little More from a Gent That does *Things of That Nature* wh will help me with Expenses in Going Abroad (which place I Never mean to Return from) Have fixed for the 10th To Go on wh Day Shall Take leave Of Mr. Tag-rag (who on my Return Shall be glad to See Buried or in the Workhouse). Have wrote This letter Only to Save Yr Respectable Selves trouble wh Trust You wd not have Taken.

"And Remain,
"Gents,
"Yr humble Unworthy Servt. "T. TITMOUSE.

"*P.S.*—Hope you will Particularly Remember me to Mr. Gammon. What is to become of me, know nothing, being so troubled. Am Humbly Determined not to employ any Gents in This matter except yr most Respectable House, and shd be most Truly Sorry to Go Abroad *wh am really Often thinking of in Earnest.* (Unless something Speedily Turns Up, favorable, T. T.—Shd like (By the way) to know if you shd be so disposed what yr recpe house wd take for my Chances Down (*Out and out*) In a Round Sum (*Ready money*) And hope if they Write It will be by Next Post or shall be Gone Abroad."

Old Quirk, as soon as he had finished the perusal of this skilful document, started, a little disturbed, from his seat, and bustled into Mr. Gammon's room, with Titmouse's open letter in his hand. "Gammon," said he, "just cast your eye over this, will you? Really, we must look after Titmouse, or he'll be gone!" Mr Gammon took the letter rather eagerly, read deliberately through it, and then looked up at his fidgety partner, who stood anxiously eyeing him, and smiled.

"Well, Gammon, I really think—eh? Don't you!"——

"Upon my word, Mr. Quirk, this nearly equals his former letter; and it also seems to have produced on you the desired effect."

"Well, Gammon, and what of what? Because my heart don't happen to be *quite* a piece of flint, you're always——"

"You might have been a far wealthier man than you are, but for that soft heart of yours, Mr. Quirk,"—said Gammon, with a bland smile. (!)

"I know I might, Gammon—I know it. I thank my God I'm not so keen after business that I can't feel for this poor soul—really, his state's quite deplorable!"

"Then, my dear sir, put your hand into your pocket at once, as I was suggesting last night, and allow him a weekly sum."

"A—hem! hem! Gammon"—said Quirk, sitting down, thrusting his hands into his waistcoat pockets, and looking very earnestly at Gammon.

"Well, then," replied that gentleman, shrugging his shoulders, in answer to the mute appeal—"write and say you *won't*—'tis soon done, and so the matter ends."

"Why, Gammon, you see, if he goes abroad," said Quirk, after a long pause—"we lose him for ever."

"Pho!—go abroad? He's too much for you, Mr. Quirk—he is, indeed. Ha! ha!"

"You're fond of a laugh at my expense, Gammon; it's quite pleasant—you can't think how I like it!"

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Quirk—but you really misunderstand me; I was laughing only at the absurd inconsistency of the fellow: he's a most transparent fool, and takes *us* for such. Go abroad! Ridiculous pretence!—In his precious postscript he undoes all—he says he is only often *thinking* of going—pshaw!—That the wretch is in great distress, is very probable—but it must go hard with him before he either commits suicide or goes abroad, I warrant him; I've no fears on *that* score—but there *is* a point in the letter that may be worth considering—I mean the fellow's hint about borrowing money on his prospects."

"Yes, to be sure—the very thing that struck *me.*" [Gammon faintly smiled.] "I never thought much about the *other* part of the letter—all stuff about going abroad—pho!—But, to be sure, if he's trying to raise money, he may get into keen hands—Do you really think he *has?*"

"Oh no—of course its only a little lie of his—or he must have found out some greater fool than himself, which I had not supposed possible. But however that may be, I really think, Mr. Quirk, its high time that we should take some decided step."

"Well,—yes, it may be," said Quirk, slowly—"and I must say that Mortmain encouraged me a good deal the day before yesterday."

"Well, and you know what Mr. Frankpledge"——

"Oh, as to Frankpledge—hem!"

"What of Mr. Frankpledge, Mr. Quirk?" enquired Gammon, rather tartly.

"There! there!—Always the way—but what does it signify? Come, come, Gammon, we know each other too well to quarrel!—I don't mean anything disrespectful to Mr. Frankpledge, but when Mortmain has been one's conveyancer these thirty-three years, and never once—hem!—but, however, he tells me that we are standing on sure ground, or that he don't know what sure ground is, and sees no objection to our even taking preliminary steps in the matter, which indeed I begin to think it high time to do!—And as for securing ourselves in respect of any advances to Titmouse—he suggests our taking a bond, conditioned—say, for the payment of £500 or £1000 on demand, under cover of which one might advance him, you know, just such sums as, and when we pleased; one could stop when one thought fit; one could begin with three or four pounds a-week, and increase as his prospects improved—eh!"

"You know *I've* no objection to such an arrangement; but consider, Mr. Quirk, we must have patience; it will take a long while to get our verdict, you know, and perhaps as long to *secure* it afterwards; and this horrid little wretch all the while on our hands; what the deuce to do with him, I really don't know."

"Humph, humph!" grunted Quirk, looking very earnestly and uneasily at Gammon.

"And what I chiefly fear is this,—suppose he should get dissatisfied with the amount of our advances, and, knowing the state and prospects of the cause, should turn restive?"

"Ay, confound it, Gammon, all that should be looked to, shouldn't it?" interrupted Quirk, with an exceedingly chagrined air.

"To be sure," continued Gammon, thoughtfully; "by that time he may have got substantial friends about him, whom he could persuade to become security to us for further and past advances."

"Nay, now you name the thing, Gammon, it was what I was thinking of only the other day;" he dropped his voice—"Isn't there one or two of our own clients—hem!"——

"Why, certainly, there's old Fang; I don't think it impossible he might be induced to do a little usury—it's all he lives for, Mr. Quirk; and the security is good in reality, though perhaps not exactly marketable."

"Nay; but, on second thoughts, why not do it ourselves, if anything *can* be made of it?"

"That, however, will be for future consideration. In the mean time, we'd better send for Titmouse, and manage him a little more—discreetly, eh? We did not exactly hit it off last time, did we, Mr. Quirk!" said Gammon, smiling rather sarcastically. "We must keep him at Tag-rag's, if the thing *can* be done, for the present, at all events."

"To be sure; he couldn't then come buzzing about us, like a gad fly; he'd drive us mad in a week, I'm sure."

"Oh, I'd rather give up everything than submit to it. It can't be difficult for us, I should think, to bind him to our own terms—to put a bridle in the ass's mouth? Let us say that we insist on his signing an undertaking to act implicitly according to our directions in everything."

"Ay, to be sure; on pain of our instantly turning him to the right-about. I fancy it will do now."

"And now, Mr. Quirk," said Gammon, with as much of peremptoriness in his tone as he could venture upon to Mr Quirk, "you really must do me the favor to leave the management of this little wretch to me. You see, he seems to have taken—Heaven save the mark!—a fancy to me, poor fellow!—and—it must be owned, we miscarried sadly, the other night, on a certain grand occasion—eh?"

Quirk shook his head dissentingly.

"Well, then," continued Gammon, "one thing I am determined on; one or the other of us, Mr. Quirk, shall undertake Titmouse, solely and singly. Pray, for Heaven's sake, tackle him yourself—a disagreeable duty! You know, my dear Sir, how invariably I leave everything of real importance and difficulty to your very superior tact and experience."

"Come, come, Gammon, that's a drop of sweet oil."

Quirk might well say so, for he felt its softening, smoothing effects already.

"Upon my word and honor, Mr. Quirk, I'm in earnest. Pshaw!—and you must know it. I know you too well, my dear sir, to attempt to"——

"Certainly, I must say, those must get up *very* early that can find Caleb Quirk napping,"—Gammon felt at that moment that for several years *he* must have been a very early riser. And so the matter was arranged in the manner which Gammon had wished and determined upon, *i. e.* that Mr. Titmouse should be left entirely to his management; and, after some little discussion as to the time and manner of the meditated advances, the partners parted. On entering his own room, Quirk closing his door, stood leaning against the side of the window, with his hands in his pockets, and his eyes instinctively resting on his banker's book, which lay on the table. He was in a very brown study; the subject on which his thoughts were busied being the prudence or imprudence of leaving Titmouse thus in the hands of Gammon. It might be all very well for Quirk to *assert* his self confidence when in Gammon's presence, but he did not really feel it. He never left Gammon after any little difference of opinion, however friendly, without a secret suspicion that somehow or another Gammon had been too much for him, and always gained his purposes, without giving Quirk any handle of dissatisfaction. In fact, Quirk was thoroughly afraid of Gammon, and Gammon knew it. In the present instance an undefinable but increasing suspicion and dissatisfaction forced him presently back again into Gammon's room.

"I say, Gammon, you understand, eh?—*Fair play,* you know," he commenced, with a sly embarrassed air, ill concealed under a forced smile.

"Pray, Mr. Quirk, what may be your meaning!" enquired Gammon, with unusual tartness, with an astonished air, and blushing violently, which was not surprising; for ever since Quirk had quitted him, Gammon's thoughts had been occupied with only one question, viz., how he should go to work with Titmouse to satisfy him that he (Gammon) was the only member of the firm that had a real disinterested regard for him, and so acquire a valuable control over him. Thus occupied, the observation of Quirk had completely taken Gammon aback; and he lost his presence of mind, of course his temper quickly following; "Will you favor me, Mr. Quirk, with an explanation of your extraordinarily absurd and offensive observation?" said he, reddening more and more as he looked at Quirk.

"You're a queer hand, Gammon," replied Quirk, with almost an equally surprised and embarrassed air, for he could not resist a sort of conviction that Gammon had fathomed what had been passing in his mind.

"What did you mean, Mr. Quirk, by your singular observation just now?" said Gammon, calmly, having recovered his presence of mind.

"Mean? Why, that—we're *both* queer hands, Gammon, ha, ha, ha!" answered Quirk, with an anxious laugh.

"I shall leave Titmouse entirely—*entirely*, Mr. Quirk, in your hands; I will have nothing whatever to do with him. I am quite sick of him and his affairs already; I cannot bring myself to undertake such an affair, and that was what I was thinking of, when"——

"Eh? indeed! Well, to be sure! Only think!" said Quirk, dropping his voice, looking to see that the two doors were shut, and resuming the chair which he had lately quitted. "What do you think has been occurring to *me* in my own room, just now? Whether it would suit us better to throw this monkey overboard, put ourselves confidentially in communication with the party in possession, and tell him that—hem! hem!—for a—eh? You understand? a con-si-de-ra-tion—a *suitable* con-si-de-ra-tion."

"Mr. Quirk! Heavens!" Gammon was really amazed.

"Well? You needn't open your eyes so very wide, Mr. Gammon—why shouldn't it be done? You know we shouldn't be satisfied with a trifle, of course. But suppose he'd agree to buy our silence with four or five thousand pounds, really, its well worth considering! Upon my soul, Gammon, it *is* a hard thing on him; no fault of his, and it is very hard for him to turn out, and for such a—eugh!—such a wretch as Titmouse; you'd feel it yourself, Gammon, if you were in his place, and I am sure you'd think that four or five thous"——

"But is not Titmouse our POOR NEIGHBOUR?" said Gammon, with a smile.

"Why, that's only one way of looking at it, Gammon! Perhaps the man we are going to eject does a vast deal of good with the property; certainly he bears a very high name in the county—and fancy Titmouse with ten thousand a-year!"——

"Mr. Quirk, Mr. Quirk, it's not to be thought of for a moment—not for a moment," interrupted Gammon, seriously, and even somewhat peremptorily—"nothing should persuade *me* to be any party to such"——

At this moment Snap burst into the room with a heated appearance, and a chagrined air——

"*Pitch* v. *Grub.*"

[This was a little pet action of poor Snap's: it was for slander uttered by the defendant, a green-grocer, against the plaintiff, charging the plaintig with having the mange, on account of which a lady refused to marry him.]

"Pitch *v.* Grub, just been tried at Guildhall. Witness bang up to the mark—words and damages proved; slapping speech from Sergeant Shout.—Verdict for plaintiff, one farthing; and Lord Lumpington said, as the jury had given plaintiff one farthing for damages, *he* would give him another for costs,[*] and that would make a halfpenny; on which the defendant's attorney tendered me—a halfpenny on the spot. Laughter in court—move for new trial first day of next term, and tip his lordship a rattler in next Sunday's *Flash.*"

"Mr. Quirk, once for all, if these kind of actions are to go on, I'll leave the firm, come what will." [It flickered across his mind that Titmouse would be a capital client to start with on his own account.] "I protest our names will quite stink in the profession."

"Good, Mr. Gammon, good!" interposed Snap, warmly; "your little action for the usury penalties the other day came off so uncommon well!"

"Let me tell you, Mr. Snap," interrupted Gammon, reddening——

"Pho! Come! Can't be helped—fortune of the war,"—interrupted the head of the firm. *Is Pitch solvent?*—of course we've security for costs out of pocket."

Now, the fact was, that poor Snap had picked up Pitch at one of the police offices, and, in his zeal for business, had undertaken his case on pure speculation, relying on the apparent strength of the plaintiff's case—Pitch being only a waterman attached to a coach-stand. When, therefore, the very ominous question of Mr. Quirk met Snap's ear, he suddenly happened (at least, he thought so) to hear himself called for from the clerk's room, and bolted out of Mr. Gammon's room rather unceremoniously.

"Snap will be the ruin of the firm, Mr. Quirk," said Gammon, with an air of disgust. "But I really must get on with the brief I'm drawing; so, Mr. Quirk, we can talk about Titmouse to-morrow!"

The brief he was drawing up was for a defendant who was going to nonsuit the plaintiff, (a man with a large family, who had kindly lent the defendant a considerable sum of money,) solely because of the *want of a stamp*.

Quirk differed in opinion with Gammon, and, as he resumed his seat at his desk, he could not help writing the words, "*Quirk and Snap,*" and thinking how well such a firm would sound and work—for Snap was verily a chip of the old block!

There will probably never be wanting those who will join in abusing and ridiculing attorneys and solicitors. Why? In almost every action at law, or suit in equity, or proceeding which may, or may not, lead to one, each client conceives a natural dislike for his opponent's attorney or solicitor. *If the plaintiff succeeds,* he hates the defendant's attorney for putting him (the said plaintiff) to so much expense, and causing him so much vexation and danger; and, when he comes to settle with his own attorney, there is not a little heart-burning in looking at his bill of costs, however reasonable. *If the plaintiff fails,* of course it is through the ignorance and unskilfulness of his attorney or solicitor; and he hates almost equally his own and his opponent's attorney. Precisely so is it with a successful or unsuccessful *defendant.* In fact, an attorney or solicitor is almost always obliged to be acting *adversely to some one* of whom he at once makes an enemy, for an attorney's weapons must necessarily be pointed almost invariably at our pockets! He is necessarily, also, called into action in cases when all the worst passions of our nature—our hatred and revenge, and our self-interest—are set in motion. Consider the mischief that might be constantly done on a grand scale in society, if the vast majority of attorneys and solicitors were not honorable and able men! Conceive them, for a moment, disposed every where to stir up litigation, by availing themselves of their perfect acquaintance with almost all men's circumstances—artfully inflaming irritable and vindictive clients, kindling, instead of stifling, family dissensions, and fomenting public strife—why, were they to do only a hundredth part of what it is thus in their power to do, our courts of justice would soon be doubled, together with the number of our judges, counsel, and attorneys.

But not all of this body of honorable and valuable men are entitled to this tribute of praise. There are a few QUIRKS, several GAMMONS, and many SNAPS, in the profession of the law—men whose characters and doings often makes fools visit the sins of individuals upon the whole species; nay, there are far worse, as I have heard—but I must return to my narrative.

On Friday night, the 28th July 182–, the state of Mr. Titmouse's affairs was this: he owed his landlady £1, 9s.; his washerwoman, 6s.; his tailor, £1, 8s.—in all, three guineas; besides 10s. to Huckaback. (for Tittlebat's notion was, that on re-payment at any time of 10s., Huckaback would be bound to deliver up to him the document or voucher which he had given him,) and a weekly accruing rent of 7s. to his landlady, besides some very small sums for washing, tea, bread, and butter, &c. To meet these serious liabilities, he had—*not one farthing.*

On returning to his lodgings that night, he found a line from Thumbscrew, his landlady's broker, informing him that, unless by ten o'clock on the next morning, his arrears of rent were paid, he should distrain, and she would also give him notice to quit at the end of the week: that nothing could induce her to give him further time. He sat down in dismay on reading this threatening document; and, in sitting down, his eye fell on a bit of paper lying on the floor, which must have been thrust under the door. From the marks on it, it was evident that he must have trod upon it in entering. It proved to be a summons from the Court of Requests, for £1, 8s., due to Job Cox, his tailor. He deposited it mechanically on the table; and for a minute he dared hardly breathe.

This seemed something really like a *crisis.*

After a silent agony of half an hour's duration, he rose trembling from his chair, blew out his candle, and, in a few minutes' time, might have been seen standing with a pale and troubled face before the window of old Balls, the pawnbroker, peering through the suspended articles—watches, sugar-tongs, rings, brooches, spoons, pins, bracelets, knives and forks, seals, chains, &c.—to see whether any one else than old Balls were within. Having at length watched out a very pale and wretched-looking woman, Titmouse entered to take her place; and after interchanging a few words with the white-haired and hard-hearted old pawnbroker, produced his guard-chain, his breast-pin, and his ring, and obtained three pounds two shillings and sixpence, on the security of them. With this sum he slunk out of the shop, and calling on Cox, his tailor, paid his trembling old creditor the full amount of his claim (£1. 8s.) together with 4s., the expense of the summons—simply asking for a receipt, without uttering another word, for he felt almost choked. In the same way he dealt with Mrs. Squallop, his landlady—not uttering one word in reply to her profuse and voluble apologies, but pressing his lips between his teeth till the blood came from them, while his heart seemed bursting within him.—Then he walked up stairs with a desperate air—with eighteenpence in his pocket—*all his ornaments gone*—his washerwoman yet unpaid—his rent going on—several other matters yet unsettled; and the 10th of August approaching, when he expected to be dismissed penniless from Mr. Tag-rag's, and thrown on his own resources for subsistence. When he had regained his room, and having shut the door, had re-seated himself at his table, he felt for a moment as if he could have yelled. Starvation and Despair, two fiends, seemed sitting beside him in shadowy ghastliness, chilling and palsying him—petrifying his heart within him. WHAT WAS HE TO DO? Why had he been born? Why was he so much more persecuted and miserable than any one else? Visions of his ring, his breast-pin, his studs, stuck in a bit of card, with their price written above them, and hanging exposed to his view in old Balls' window, almost frenzied him. Thoughts such as these at length began to suggest others of a dreadful nature. . . The means were at that instant within his reach. . . . A sharp knock at the door startled him out of the stupor into which he was sinking. He listened for a moment, as if he were not certain that the sound was a real one. There seemed a ton weight upon his heart, which a mighty sigh could lift for an instant, but not remove; and he was in the act of heaving a second such sigh, as he languidly opened the door—expecting to encounter Mr. Thumbscrew, or some of his myrmidons, who might not know of his recent settlement with his landlady.

"Is this Mr.—Tit—Titmouse's?" enquired a genteel-looking young man.

"Yes," replied Titmouse, sadly.

"Are you Mr. Titmouse?"

"Yes," he replied, more faintly than before.

"Oh—I have brought you, sir, a letter from Mr. Gammon, of the firm of Quirk, Gammon, and Snap, solicitors, Saffron Hill," said the stranger, unconscious that his words shot a flash of light into a little abyss of sorrow before him. "He begged me to give this letter into your own hands, and said he hoped you'd send him an answer by the first morning's post."

"Yes—oh—I see—certainly—to be sure—with pleasure—how is Mr. Gammon?—uncommon kind of him—very humble respects to him—take care to answer it"—stammered Titmouse, in a breath, hardly knowing whether he was standing on his head or his heels, and not quite certain where he was.

"Good evening, sir," replied the stranger, evidently a little surprised at Titmouse's manner, and withdrew. Titmouse shut his door. With prodigious trepidation of hand and flutter of spirits, he opened the letter—an enclosure meeting his eyes in the shape of a bank-note.

"Oh Lord!" he murmured, turning white as the sheet of paper he held. Then the letter dropped from his hand, and he stood as if stupified for some moments; but presently rapture darted through him; a five-pound bank-note was in his hand, and it had been enclosed in the following letter:

"35, *Thavies' Inn,*
29th July, 182–.

"My dear Mr. Titmouse,

"Your last note, addressed to our firm, has given me the greatest pain, and I hasten, on my return from the country, to forward you the enclosed trifle, which I sincerely hope will be of temporary service to you. May I beg the favor of your company on Sunday evening next, at seven o'clock, to take a glass of wine with me? I shall be quite alone and disengaged; and may have it in my power to make you some important communications, concerning matters in which, I assure you, I feel a very deep interest on your account. Begging the favor of an early answer to-morrow morning, I trust you will believe me, ever, my dear sir, your most faithful humble servant, OILY GAMMON.

"TITTLEBAT TITMOUSE, ESQ."

The first balmy drop of the long-expected golden shower had at length fallen upon the panting Titmouse. How polite, nay, how affectionate and respectful—was the note of Mr. Gammon! and, for the first time in his life, he saw himself addressed

"TITTLEBAT TITMOUSE, ESQUIRE."

If his room had been large enough to admit of it, Titmouse would have skipped round it again and again in his frantic ecstasy. Having at length read over and over again the blessed letter of Mr. Gammon, he hastily folded it up, crumpled up the bank-note in his hand, clapped his hat on his head, blew out his candle, rushed down stairs as if a mad dog were at his heels, and in three or four minutes' time was standing breathless before old Balls, whom he almost electrified by asking, with an eager and joyous air, for a return of the articles which he had only an hour before pawned with him; at the same time laying down the duplicates and bank-note. The latter, old Balls scrutinized with most anxious exactness, and even suspicion—but it seemnd perfectly unexceptionable; so he gave him back his precious ornaments, and the change out of his note, *minus* a trifling sum for interest. Titmouse then started off at top speed to Huckaback; but it suddenly occurring to him as possible that that gentleman, on hearing of his good fortune, might look for an immediate repayment of the ten shillings he had recently lent to Titmouse, he stopped short—paused—and returned home. There he had hardly been seated a moment, when down he pelted again, to buy a sheet of paper and a wafer or two, to write his letter to Mr. Gammon; which having obtained, he returned at the same speed, almost overturning his fat landlady, who looked after him as if he were a mad cat scampering up and down stairs, and fearing that he had gone suddenly crazy. The note he wrote to Mr. Gammon was so exceedingly extravagant, that, candid as I have (I trust) hitherto shown myself in the delineation of Mr. Titmouse's character, I cannot bring myself to give the said letter to the reader—making all allowances for the extraordinary excitement of its writer.

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[*] I suppose myself alluding here to a very oppressive statute, passed to clip the wings of such gentlemen as Mr. Snap, by which it is enacted that, in actions for slander, if the jury find a verdict under forty shillings, *e. g.*, as in the case in the text, for one farthing, the plaintiff shall be entitled to recover from the defendant only as much costs as damages, *i. e.*, another farthing; a provision which has made many a poor pettifogger sneak out of court with a flea in his ear.

Sleep that night and morning found and left Mr. Titmouse the assured exulting master of TEN THOUSAND A-YEAR. Of this fact, the oftener he read Mr Gammon's letter, the stronger became his convictions. 'Twas undoubtedly rather a large inference from small premises; but it secured him unspeakable happiness, *for a time*, at a possible cost of future disappointment and misery, which he did not pause to consider. The fact is, that logic (according to Dr. Watts, *the right use of reason*) is not a practical art. No one regards it in actual life; observe, therefore, folks on all hands constantly acting like Tittlebat Titmouse in the case before us. His *conclusion* was—that he had become the certain master of ten thousand a year; his *premises* were what the reader has seen. I do not, however, mean to say, that if the reader be a youth hot from the University, he may not be able to prove, by a very refined and ingenious argument, that Titmouse was, in what he did above, a fine natural logician; for I recollect that Aristotle hath demonstrated, by a famous argument, that the moon is made of green cheese; and no one that I have heard of, hath ever been able to prove the contrary.

By six o'clock the next morning, Titmouse had, with his own hand, dropped his answer into the letter-box upon the door of Mr. Gammon's chambers in Thavies' Inn; in which answer he had, with numerous expressions of profound respect and gratitude, accepted Mr. Gammon's polite invitation. A very happy man felt he, as he returned to Oxford Street; entering Messrs. Dowlas's premises with alacrity, just as they were being opened, and volunteering his assistance in numerous things beyond his usual province, with singular briskness and energy; as if conscious that by doing so he was greatly gratifying Messrs. Quirk, Gammon, and Snap, whose wishes upon the subject he knew. He displayed such unwonted cheerfulness and patient good-nature throughout the day, that one of his companions, a serious youth, in a white neckerchief, black clothes, and with a sanctified countenance—the only professing pious person in the establishment—took an occasion to ask him, in a mysterious whisper, "whether he had not got *converted*;" and whether he would, at six o'clock in the morning, accompany the speaker to a room in the neighborhood, where he [the youth aforesaid] was going to conduct an exhortation and prayer meeting! Titmouse refused—but not without a few qualms; for luck certainly seemed to be smiling on him, and he felt that he ought to be grateful for it; but then, he at length reflected, the proper place for that sort of thing would be a regular church—to which he resolved to go. This change of manners Tag-rag, however, looked upon as assumed only to affront *him;* seeing nothing but impertinence and defiance in all that Titmouse did—as if the nearer Titmouse got to the end of his bondage—*i. e.* the 10th of August—the lighter hearted he grew. He resolved religiously to keep his counsel; to avoid even—at all events for the present—communicating with Huckaback.

On the ensuing Sunday he rose at an earlier hour than usual, and took nearly twice as long a time to dress—often falling into many delightful reveries. By eleven o'clock he might be seen entering the gallery of St. Andrew's Church, Holborn; where he considered that doubtless Mr. Gammon, who lived in the neighborhood, might attend. He asked three or four pew-openers, both below and above, if they knew which was Mr. Gammon's pew—Mr. Gammon of Thavies' Inn; not dreaming of presumptuously going to the pew, but of sitting in some place that commanded a view of it. Mr. Gammon, I need hardly say, was quite unknown there—no one had ever heard of such a person: nevertheless Titmouse, albeit a little galled at being, in spite of his elegant appearance, slipped into a back pew, remained—but his thoughts wandered grievously the whole time; on then he sauntered in the direction of Hyde Park, to which he seemed now to have a sort of *claim*. How soon might he become, instead of a mere spectator as heretofore, a partaker in its glories! The dawn of the day of fortune was on his long-benighted soul; and he could hardly subdue his excited feelings. Punctual to his appointment, as the clock struck seven he made his appearance at Mr. Gammon's, with a pair of span-new white kid gloves on, and was speedily ushered, a little flurried, by a comfortable-looking elderly female servant, into Mr. Gammon's new room. He was dressed just as when he was first presented to the reader, sallying forth into Oxford Street to enslave the lady-world. Mr. Gammon, who was sitting reading the *Sunday Flash* at a table on which stood a couple of decanters, several wine-glasses, and two or three dishes of fruit, rose and received his distinguished visiter with the most delightful affability.

"I am most happy, Mr. Titmouse, to see you in this friendly way," said he, shaking him by the hand.

"Oh, don't name it, sir," quoth Titmouse, rather indistinctly, and hastily running his hand through his hair.

"I've nothing, you see, to offer you but a little fruit, and a glass of fair port or sherry."

"Particular fond of them, sir," replied Titmouse, endeavoring to clear his throat; for in spite of a strong effort to appear at his ease, he was unsuccessful; so that, when Gammon's keen eye glanced at the bedizened figure of his guest, a bitter smile passed over his face, without having been observed. "*This*," thought he, as his eye passed from the ring glittering on the little finger of the right hand, to the studs and breast-pin in the shirt front, and thence to the guard-chain glaring entirely outside a damson-colored satin waistcoat, and the spotless white glove which yet glistened on the left hand—"This is the writer of the dismal epistle the other day, announcing his desperation and destitution!"

"Your health, Mr. Titmouse!—help yourself!" said Mr. Gammon, in a cheerful and cordial tone; Titmouse pouring out a glass only three-quarters full, raised it to his lips with a slightly tremulous hand, and returned Mr. Gammon's salutation. When had Titmouse tasted a glass of wine before?—a reflection occurring not only to himself, but also to Gammon, to whom it was a circumstance that might be serviceable.

"You see, Mr. Titmouse, mine's only a small bachelor's establishment, and I cannot put my old servant out of the way by having my friends to dinner"—[quite forgetting that the day before he had entertained at least six friends, including Mr. Frankpledge—but, the idea of going through a dinner *with Mr. Titmouse!*]

And now, O inexperienced Titmouse! unacquainted with the potent qualities of wine, I warn you to be cautious how you drink many glasses, for you cannot calculate the effect which they will have upon you; and, indeed, methinks that with this man you have a game to play which will not admit of much wine being drank. Be you, therefore, on your guard; for wine is like a strong serpent, who will creep unperceivedly into your empty head, and coil himself up therein, until at length he moves about—and all things are as naught to you!

"Oh, sir, 'pon my honor, beg you won't name it—all one to me, sir!—Beautiful wine this, sir."

"Pretty fair, I think—certainly rather old;—but what fruit will you take—currants or cherries?"

"Why—a—I've so lately dined," said Titmouse, alluding to an exceedingly slight repast at a coffee-shop about two o'clock. He would have preferred the cherries, but did not feel quite at his ease how to dispose of the stones nicely—gracefully—so he took a very few red currants upon his plate, and eat them slowly, and with a modest air.

"Well, Mr. Titmouse," commenced Gammon, with an air of concern, "I was really much distressed by your last letter."

"Uncommon glad to hear it, sir—knew you would, sir—you're so kind-hearted;—all quite true, sir!"

"I had no idea that you were reduced to such straits," said Gammon, in a sympathizing tone, but settling his eye involuntarily on the ring of Titmouse.

"Quite dreadful, sir—'pon my soul, dreadful; and such usage at Mr. Tag-rag's!"

"But you mustn't think of going abroad—away from all your friends, Mr. Titmouse."

"*Abroad*, sir!" interrupted Titmouse, with anxious but subdued eagerness; "never thought of such a thing!"

"Oh! I—I thought"——

"There isn't a word of truth in it, sir; and if you've heard so, it must have been from that audacious fellow that called on you—he's *such* a liar—if you knew him as well as I do, sir!" said Titmouse, quite losing sight of his letter to Messrs. Quirk, Gammon, and Snap—"No, sir—shall stay, and stick to friends that stick to me."

"Take another glass of wine, Mr. Titmouse," interrupted Gammon, cordially, and Titmouse obeyed him; but while he was pouring it out, a sudden recollection of his letter flashing across his mind, satisfied him that he stood detected in a flat lie before Mr. Gammon, and he blushed scarlet.

"Do you like the sherry?" enquired Gammon, perfectly aware of what was passing through the mind of his guest, and wishing to divert his thoughts. Titmouse answered in the affirmative; and proceeded to pour forth such a number of apologies for his own behavior at Saffron Hill, and that of Huckaback on the subsequent occasion, as Gammon found it difficult to stop, over and over again assuring him that all had been forgiven and forgotten. When Titmouse came to the remittance of the five pounds——

"Don't mention it, my dear sir," interrupted Gammon, very blandly; "it gave me, I assure you, far greater satisfaction to send it, than you to receive it. I hope it has a little relieved you?"

"I think so, sir! I was, 'pon my life, on my very last legs."

"When things come to the worst, they often mend, Mr. Titmouse! I told Mr. Quirk (who, to do him justice, came at last into my views) that, however premature, and perhaps imprudent it might be in us to go so far, I could not help relieving your present necessities, even out of my own resources."

[Oh, Gammon, Gammon!]

"How uncommon kind of you, sir!" exclaimed Titmouse.

"Not in the least, my dear sir—(pray fill another glass, Mr. Titmouse!) You see Mr. Quirk is quite a man of business—and our profession too often affords instances of persons whose hearts contract as their purses expand, Mr. Titmouse—ha, ha! Indeed, those who make their money as hard as Mr. Quirk (who, between ourselves, dare not look a gallows, or the hulks, or a map of Botany Bay, or the tread-mill, or the stocks, or fifty prisons, in the face, for the wrong he has done them) are apt to be slow at parting with it, and *very* suspicious."

"Well, I hope no offence, sir; but really I thought as much, directly I saw that old gent."

"Ah—but *now* he is embarked, heart and soul, in the affair."

"No! *Is* he really, sir!" enquired Titmouse, eagerly.

"That is," replied Gammon, quickly, "so long as I am at his elbow, urging him on—for he wants some one, who—hem! In fact, my dear sir, ever since I had the good fortune to make the discovery, which happily brought us acquainted with each other, Mr. Titmouse," [it was old Quirk who had made the discovery, and Gammon who had from the first thrown cold water on it]. "I have been doing all I could with him, and I trust I may say, have at last licked the thing into shape."

"I'll take my oath, sir," said Titmouse, excitedly, "I never was so much struck with any one in all my born days as I was with you, sir, when you first came to my emp—to Mr. Tag-rag's, sir—Lord, sir, how uncommon sharp you seemed!" Gammon smiled with a deprecating air, and sipped his wine in silence; but there was great sweetness in the expression of his countenance. Poor Titmouse's doubts, hopes, and fears, were rapidly subliming into a *reverence* for Gammon!

* * * *

"I certainly quite agree with Mr. Quirk, that the difficulties in our way are of the most serious description. To speak, for an instant only, of the risk we ourselves incur personally—would you believe it, my dear Mr. Titmouse!—in such a disgraceful state are our laws, that we can't gratify our feelings by taking up your cause, without rendering ourselves liable to imprisonment for Heaven knows how long, and a fine that would be ruin itself, if we should be found out!"

Titmouse continued silent, his wine-glass in his hand arrested in its way to his mouth; which, together with his eyes, were opened to their widest extent, as he stared with a kind of horror upon Mr. Gammon. "*Are* we, then, unreasonable, my dear sir, in entreating you to be cautious—nay, in insisting on your compliance with our wishes, in all that we shall deem prudent and necessary, when not only your own best interests, but our characters, liberties, and fortunes are staked on the issue of this great enterprise? I am sure," continued Gammon, with great emotion, "you will feel for us, Mr. Titmouse. I see you do!" Gammon put his hand over his eyes, in order, apparently, to conceal his emotion, and also to observe what effect he had produced upon Titmouse. The conjoint influence of Gammon's wine and eloquence not a little agitated Titmouse, in whose eyes stood tears.

"I'll do any thing—any thing, sir," he almost sobbed.

"Oh! all we wish is to be allowed to serve you effectually; and to enable us to do that"——

"Tell me to be hid in a coal-hole, and see if I won't do it."

"What! a coal-hole?—Would you, then, even stop at Dowlas, Tag-rag, and Co.'s?"

"Ye-e-e-e-s, sir—hem! hem! That is, till the *tenth* of next month, when my time's up."

"Ah!—ay!—oh, I understand! Another glass, Mr. Titmouse," said Gammon, pouring himself out some more wine; and observing, while Titmouse followed his example, that there was an unsteadiness in his motions of a very different description from that which he had exhibited at the commencement of the evening—at the same time wondering what the deuce they should do with him after the *tenth*.

"You see, *I* have the utmost confidence in you, and had so from the first happy moment when we met; but Mr. Quirk is rather sus——In short, to prevent misunderstanding (as he says), Mr. Quirk is anxious that, you should give a *written* promise." (Titmouse looked eagerly about for writing materials.) "No, not now, but in a day or two's time. I confess, my dear Mr. Titmouse, if *I* might have decided on the matter, I should have been satisfied with your verbal promise; but, I must say, Mr. Quirk's grey hairs seem to have made him quite—eh! you understand! Don't you think so, Mr. Titmouse?"

"To be sure! 'pon my honor, Mr. Gammon!" replied Titmouse, not very distinctly understanding, however, what he was so energetically assenting to.

"I dare say you wonder why we wish you to stop a few months longer at your present hiding-place—at Dowlas's?"

"Can't, after the tenth of next month, sir."

"But as soon as we begin to fire off our guns against the enemy—Lord, my dear sir, if they could only find out, you know, where to get at you—you would never live to enjoy your ten thousand a-year! They'd either poison or kidnap you—get you out of the way, unless you keep out of *their* way: and if you will but consent to keep snug at Dowlas's for a while, who'd suspect where you was? We could easily arrange with your friend Tag-rag that you should"——

"My stars! I'd give something to hear you tell Tag-rag—why, I wonder what he'll do!"

"Make you very comfortable, and let you have your own way in every thing."

"Go to the play, for instance, whenever I want, and do all that sort of thing?"

"Nay, try! any thing!—And as for money, I've persuaded Mr. Quirk to consent to our advancing you a certain sum per week, from the present time, while the cause is going on,"—(Titmouse's heart began to beat fast,)—"in order to place you above absolute inconvenience; and when you consider the awful sums we shall have to disburse—cash out of pocket—(counsel, you know, will not open their lips under a guinea)—for court-fees, and other indispensable matters, I should candidly say that four thousand pounds of hard cash out of pocket, advanced by our firm in your case, would be the very lowest." (Titmouse stared at him with an expression of stupid wonder.) "Yes—four thousand pounds, Mr. Titmouse, at the very least—the *very* least." Again he paused, keenly scrutinizing Titmouse's features by the light of the candles, which just then were brought in.

"You seem surprised, Mr. Titmouse."

"Why—why—where's all the money to come from, sir?" exclaimed Titmouse, aghast.

"Ah! that is indeed a fearful question," replied Gammon, with a very serious air; "but at my request, our firm has agreed to make the necessary advances; and also (for *I* could not bear the sight of your distress, Mr. Titmouse!) to supply your necessities liberally in the mean time, as I was saying."

"Won't you take another glass of wine, Mr. Gammon!" suddenly enquired Titmouse, with a confident air.

"With all my heart, Mr. Titmouse! I'm delighted that you approve of it I paid enough for it, I can warrant you."

"Cuss me if ever I tasted such wine! Uncommon! Come—no heeltaps, Mr. Gammon—here goes—let's drink—success to the affair!"

"With all my heart, my dear sir—with all my heart. Success to the thing—amen!" and Gammon drained his glass; so did Titmouse. "Ah! Mr. Titmouse, you'll soon have wine enough to float a frigate—and indeed what not—with ten thousand a-year?"

"And all the accumulations, you know—ha, ha!"

"Yes—to be sure—accumulations. The sweetest estate that is to be found in all Yorkshire. Gracious, Mr. Titmouse!" continued Gammon, with an excited air—"what may you not do? Go where you like—do what you like—get into Parliament—marry some lovely woman!"

"Lord, Mr. Gammon!—you ain't dreaming? Nor I? But now, in course, you must be paid handsome for your trouble!—Only say how much—Name your sum! What you please! You only give me all you've said."

"For my part, I wish to rely entirely on your mere word of honor Between gentlemen, you know, my dear sir."

"You only try me, sir."

"But you see, Mr. Quirk's getting old, and naturally is anxious to provide for those whom he will leave behind him—and so Mr. Snap agreed with him—two to one against me, Mr. Titmouse—of course they carried the day—two to one."

"Only say the figure."

"A single year's income, only—ten thousand pounds will hardly"——

"Ten thousand pounds! By jingo, that *is* a slice out of the cake."

"A mere crumb, my dear sir!—a trifle! Why, we are going to give you that sum at least every year—and indeed it was suggested to our firm, that unless you gave us at least a sum of twenty-five thousand pounds—in fact, we were recommended to look out for some other heir."

"It's not to be thought of, sir."

"So I said; and as for throwing it up—to be sure we shall have ourselves to borrow large sums to carry on the war—and unless we have your bond for at least ten thousand pounds, we cannot raise a farthing."

"Hang'd if you sha'n't do what you like!—Give me your hand, and do what you like, Gammon!"

"Thank you, Titmouse! How I like a glass of wine with a friend in this quiet way!—you'll always find me rejoced to show"——

"Your hand! By George—Didn't I take a liking to you from the first! But to speak my mind a bit—as for Mr Quirk—excuse me—but he's a cur—cur—cur—curmudgeon—hem!"

"Hope you've not been so imprudent, my dear Titmouse," threw in Gammon, rather anxiously, "as to borrow money—eh?"

"Devil knows, and devil cares! No stamp, I know—bang up to the mark"—here he winked an eye, and put his finger to his nose—"wide awake—Huck—uck—uck—uck! how his name sti—sticks. Your hand, Gammon—here—this, this way—tol de rol, tol de rol—ha! ha! ha!—what are you bobbing your head about for? The floor—how funny—at sea—here we go up, up, up—here we go down, down—oh dear!"—he clapped his hand to his head.

[Pythagoras has finely observed, that a man is not to be considered dead drunk till he lies on the floor, and stretches out his arms and legs to prevent his going lower.]

See saw, see saw, up and down, up and down, went every thing about him. Now he felt sinking through the floor, then gently rising to the ceiling. Gammon seemed getting into a mist, and waving about the candles in it. Mr Titmouse's head swam; his chair seemed to be resting on the waves of the sea.

"I'm afraid the room's rather close, Mr Titmouse," hastily observed Gammon, perceiving, from Titmouse's sudden paleness and silence, but too evident symptoms that his powerful intellect was for a while paralysed. Gammon started to the window and opened it. Paler, however, and paler became Titmouse. Gammon's game was up much sooner than he had calculated on.

"Mrs Mumps! Mrs Mumps! order a coach instantly, and tell Tomkins"—that was the inn porter—"to get his son ready to go home with this gentleman—he's not very well." He was obeyed. It was, in truth, all up with Titmouse—at least for a while.

As soon as Gammon had thus got rid of his distinguished guest, he ordered the table to be cleared of the glasses, and tea to be ready within half an hour. He then walked out to enjoy the cool evening; on returning, sat pleasantly sipping his tea, now and then dipping into the edifying columns of the *Sunday Flash*. but oftener ruminating upon his recent conversation with Titmouse, and speculating upon its possible results; and a little after eleven o'clock, that good man, at peace with all the world—calm and serene—retired to repose. He had that night rather a singular dream; it was of a snake encircling a monkey, as if in gentle and playful embrace. Suddenly tightening its folds, a crackling sound was heard;—the writhing coils were then slowly unwound—and, with a shudder, he beheld the monster licking over the motionless figure, till it was covered with a viscid slime. Then the serpent began to devour its prey; and, when gorged and helpless, behold it was immediately fallen upon by two other snakes. To his disturbed fancy, there was a dim resemblance between their heads and those of Quirk and Snap—he woke—thank God! it was only a dream.

CONNAUGHT RANGERS.

From "A trip to Killarney," published in the Metropolitan for October, we extract the subjoined amusing account of the storming of Ciudad Rodrigo, by the 88th Connaught Rangers; or, as better known by the soubriquet of "Fagh a Ballaghs."

The Rangers were ever foremost in the deadly breach—always appointed on the "Forlorn Hope," and knew not what it was to *fear*—they were the dare-devils of the continental war. Of them the Duke of Wellington was often heard to say—"Well, I can call them every thing but bad soldiers; their desperate bravery redeems every fault; for they are the very devils at fighting!"

"He rarely smiles, sir," observed a hale gentleman of sixty or thereabouts, who sat between me and a very stiff wind, which attacked us from the first stage. He filled the seat behind the driver with my two friends and self—very communicative, and amusing us with a variety of military and other interesting anecdotes. His countenance showed that he weathered some hard service; its strongly-marked lines indicated the remains of a wild and adventurous spirit, which years had cooled down, but left the traces of its existence behind. His brogue was faultlessly rich, and his language though not very orthographical, was strong, and full of humor.

"Rarely smiles!" said I, with astonishment. "It may be incompatible with military sternness; but since his lordship quitted the tented field, he has not only smiled, but often laughed himself into spasms, as I have myself seen."

"Well, sir, I served my king and country for fifteen years, though damn the thing! I gained by it but wounds *galore*, and fifty pounds a year; but from the time I entered the Rangers, till I was disembodied after the war, I may safely say I never saw him laugh twice."

"Then, sir, he did laugh once?"

"Laugh!—faith and that he did—and I'd wish to know who wouldn't?"

"Perhaps you would be good enough to tell the occasion."

He turned his pole to the wind, dipped his weather-beaten cheek beneath the collar of his ample Mackintosh, and, giving the truss of straw that enveloped his legs a kick or two, proceeded:

"You heard, I dare say, gentlemen, of the Connaught Rangers, so famous for fixing the French and drinking brandy—when they could get it. I volunteered into them from the Mayo militia as ensign, and with me my foster-brother, Jim Bodkin, as hearty a fellow as ever bit a cartridge. He thought nothing of spitting three Frenchmen with one thrust?"

"Do you mean," said my philosophical friend, with surprise, "that he penetrated the bodies of three men with one blow?"

"Yes, sir, and a dozen if he liked," sharply retorted the Ranger.

"Why, that's physically impossible," observed my friend.

"*Physically!* by my conscience you may say that, for all the castor oil in the apothecaries' hall wouldn't save a mounseer when once Jim's steel was in him."

"That was a trust executed," said my friend the lawyer, with much eviden satisfaction at his bad pun.

"'Pon my sowl, gentlemen, whatever you may think, 'tis the truth—I heard it from his own lips, and he only tasted at the time about half a canteen of rum; so he couldn't be drunk, you must allow."

"Indeed, sir," said I, "I should not wish to make the concession."

"Well," continued he, "at the taking of Shudad Rodrigo, I think—for we took so many places I forgot which, but 'twas at the storming of some place or other—the Eighty-eighth, as usual, gave a hundred for the forlorn hope—all grenadiers, commanded by your humble servant. Every man had four dozen rounds of ball in his pouch and a dozen rounds of rum or so in his stomach. 'Boys,' says I, 'there's Shudad—take it!' and so they did. We advanced under a hell of a shower of grape—saying nothing, but marching steadily—though not so steadily either. We crossed the trench, and remained for a short time under cover of the wall, until the scolding of the artillery abated. 'Now, my boys,' said I. 'none of your damned nitre—mount the bright steel, and clear the gap.' Well it became them—with one deafening cheer they cleared the breach—rushed into the streets—charged a heavy column of black Frenchmen, and scattered 'em like rooks from a corn-field. You may call me a bishop if Jim was idle—I declare to God, sir, he skewered 'em like picked pullets. At last, when a Frenchman wasn't to be seen for love or money, they went to refresh themselves, for 'twas bloody hot work; when who should gallop up with his staff but the general? After thanking me for the bravery of the Rangers, he asked me where they had gone. 'For a drink, my lord,' says I. 'To plunder,' says he—and ordered the bugles to sound. They sounded again and again; not a soul answered! He swore the first man he met should be shot for an example. Off he went. When just opposite the church of St. Joseph, whom should I see but Jim with a large cross on his back! You're a dead man, thought I. The general bade him halt. Jim went on.

"'Halt, you scoundrel!' shouted he.

"'Who the devil are you,' said Jim, 'that speaks as if you were the duke himself?' He laid the cross down, and looked up, and sure enough it was the duke.

"'What have you got there, you villain?'

"'Only J—s Ch—t, your honor,' said Jim.

"The duke and his staff laughed until I thought they would drop from their horses.

"'Carry that, you scoundrel, to the spot from whence you brought it; and, captain, (turning to me,) let him be tried by court-martial.'

"Jim returned the cross, which after all was only timber with a little gold outside, and got his pardon for his drollery. This is the only time I ever saw him laugh."

The old Ranger ended his story and his journey together, very much to our regret. He bivouacked in Athy for that night with an old companion in arms, Lieutenant McDermott, who, he said, lost an arm and an eye at Burgos, and, though rather the worse of the wear, lately married a rasping widow.

On Dits in Sporting Circles.

Boston.—We hear that if **Arthur Taylor** can be persuaded to accompany him "in his official capacity," the "old White-nose" will go to England in a few weeks! What'll Mrs. Grundy say? From "the proper quarter" we hear, that if the scheme alluded to falls through, Boston will certainly be trained next season. We don't believe that Arthur would cross the Atlantic to marry Victoria.

Tennessee Stakes.—We learn that Mr. **Lucius J. Polk**'s nomination in the "Alabama Stakes" to come off at Nashville in 1843, the day following the "Peyton Stakes," is his ch. c. *Ambassador* by Plenipo out of Imp. Jenny Mills by Whisker. In the "Trial Stakes," this gentleman's nomination is the produce of Imp. Ainderby and Jenny Mills. **Wm. Hawkins Polk**, Esq., names the produce of Imp. Ainderby and Imp. Trinket by Godolphin out of Fillagree. **Rufus K. Polk**, Esq., names the produce of Lelia Burns, own sister to Allen Brown by Stockholder and Imp. Ainderby.

A Crack Racing Stable for sale.—It will be seen from an advertisement in to-day's paper, that Col. **Thos. Watson**, of Ala., offers to sell out his entire stable, in consequence of ill health, which renders it impossible for him to devote his attention to it. The many friends of "Old Tom Watson" will regret the announcement, as he has long been considered the **Arthur Taylor** of the South-west. His string includes Bee's-wing, The Poney, Queen of Trumps, Mango, and John and Caroline Malone,—six of the hardest customers that have lately started from one stable.

Challenge in Tennessee.—We learn from Nashville that Messrs. C. & H. of that city, who own a colt and filly (own brother and sister) by Pacific, 4 and 3 yrs. old, have challenged "the Leviathan party" to run next Fall over the Nashville Course "for any sum they may think proper to name, both Three and Four mile heats—the 3 yr. old colt to run Three mile, and the 4 yr. old filly, Four mile heats." Mr. C. is of Monsieur Tonson memory, and Mr. H. a general admirer of the Greek alphabet! We say "done" to the offer of our informant—"a bottle of the best"—on the acceptance of the challenge, and will bet him another, if he pleases, on the result.

Mr. **Edgar** *at Work.*—We are pleased to hear that Mr. Edgar has at length taken up the manuscripts and made some progress in preparing for the press the *Second* Volume of his General American Stud Book. We anticipate a work of the highest value to breeders and turfmen.

New Course in Alabama.—Dr. C. **Lucas** and an association of gentlemen in the vicinity, are about organizing a fine Jockey Club at Mount Meigs. From all accounts they will be able to give as large purses as any offered in the State.

Chateau Margaux.—This imported horse has completely recovered his health and condition, and leaves Alabama immediately for Kentucky, where he will make his next season at the stable of Col. **Joseph Quarles** in Woodford County, at his old price, $100.

Steel is not to be trained next Spring. A gentleman writes that he is to stand in the vicinity of Boydton, Va.

Stakes on the Kendall Course.—We publish the list to-day of the brilliant stakes to be run over the Kendall Course, at Baltimore—one of the most popular in the country, and deservedly so. **Kendall** is a hard-working, clever fellow—goes his death to show sport, and make the Turf popular with his fellow citizens, and eminently merits the patronage of breeders, turfmen, and the public generally. In adding up the number of subscribers to his stakes, we find there are no less than *One Hundred and Six*, and two stakes have not yet closed. There is a fine stake yet open for 4 yr. olds—three mile heats—subscription $500, forfeit $200. Will not some of our Northern Turfmen allow us to make a nomination or two for them? If they will do "the fair thing" by Kendall, we will lay him a basket of champagne the stake comes as far North as Morris County, in Jersey.

Some of the nominations in these stakes are yet in England, and the reputation of a great portion of the stock named has not been equalled for many years, if ever. Our friend Col. **Pete Whetstone**, of the Devil's Fork, has been complimented by the nomination in his stake of some nonpareils. Col. **Johnson**, of Va., nominates a filly by Charles Kemble, out of Trifle's dam—Col. **Hampton**, of S. C., nominates his superb b f. Ruby, by Imp. Rowton, out of Bay Maria—Mr. R. L. **Stevens**, of New York, his Imp. colt by Emilius, out of Polly Hopkins—Capt. **John S. Corbin**, of Va., his colts *Cedric*, by Imp. Priam, out of Altorf's dam, and *Nobleman*, by Imp. Cetus, out of Passenger's dam—**Wm. T. Mason**, of Va., names Mr. Long's b. f. by Imp. Priam, out of Flirtilla Jr., and Mr. **McDaniel**, of N. C., his ch. c. by Andrew, out of Vashti's dam. There are beside a promising lot from untried mares, fifteen in all. The *Ladies* Stake has forty-five nominations, and the *Sewell* Stakes sixteen. The produce of the dam of Lady Clifden, of Trifle, of Wagner, of Reliance, of Volney, of Cippus, of Virginia Fairfield, of Portsmouth, of Manhattan, of Buckeye, of Bergen, of Monmouth, of Fanny Wyatt, of Charles Carter, and some other cracks, are among the different nominations.

Mr. **Edw. H. Pendleton**, of Baltimore, claims the name of *James Wilks* for his b. c. by Andrew, out of Miss Phillips—his nomination in the "Pete Whetstone Stake" at the Kendall Course.

Picton.—This gallant horse has broken down badly. It occurred at Nashville, Tenn., in running Four mile heats this Fall against the Leviathan colt *Boyd McNairy* and *Osceola* by Pacific, who won at three heats. It was stated at the time that Picton had not broken down, but that becoming suddenly lame, he was stopped in the midst of a heat and taken to his stable. He was complaining in three legs before the race, and it was feared they would give way. We regret that our worst fears have been confirmed as to his permanent injury. He can never show again on the Turf. Besides being the best 3 yr. old of his year, he was one of the very best race horses of his day, and old Isabella has never produced a flyer at all comparable with him at any distance. He has fine size, shape, and color, and in point of family, he comes of a good one on both sides. Very few horses of his age go into the breeding stud with a more brilliant reputation. In the hands of another "lucky Colonel" his bright laurels would probably never have been dimmed by defeat.

Bannerman, the artist, at present at **Barnum**'s City Hotel, Baltimore, writes us that some one took from his rooms in this city one of his books of *Outline Drawings*, which is invaluable to him. He is very much distressed at the loss, and if it is returned immediately he will not only feel obliged, but no questions will be asked!

G. W. Graves, of Donaldsonville, La., has purchased Jos. G. **Boswell**'s interest (one half) in his yearling ch. f. by Eclipse out of Grey Medoc's dam, for $1000.

John G. Perry, of St. Francisville, La., claims the name of *Dry Dock* for his 2 yr. old ch. c. by Imp. Leviathan out of Misery by Neal's Archy.

Lucius J. Polk, Esq., of Columbia, Tenn., claims the name of *Ambassador* for his yearling colt by Plenipo out of Imp. Jenny Mills, Hornsea's dam, by Whisker, named in the "Alabama Stakes." This fine colt is marked exactly like his sire except the fore foot; he has no white save in the face.

The Eclipse colt out of Isabella, Picton's dam, coming 4 yrs., is called *Old Dominion*. He is owned in Tennessee, but is still in Virginia under the control of Wm. H. E. **Merritt**, Esq., of Laurenceville. He has been lightly trained and said to be very fast; he is described as being larger than his sire—a horse of immense frame. He can be had at $6000.

Mr. P. A. **Prindle**, of Va., has sold his ch. stallion *Volney*, by Mons. Tonson, 6 yrs., to J. T. W. **Reed**, Esq., of Montgomery, Ala., for $2000. Mr. P. claims the name of *Paris* for his b. c. by Imp. Priam, out of Aggy-down, by Timoleon, the 16th nomination in the Peyton Stake at Nashville.

Messrs. **Webb** and **Cunningham**, of Ky., claim the name of *Dan Marble* for their ch. c., 2 yrs. old, by Woodpecker, out of a full sister of West Florida.

Matches at New Orleans.—The following matches have been made to come off at New Orleans, the Spring of 1840, viz:—

Match for $1000 a side, P.P., Mile heats, to come off during the Spring Meeting of 1840, over the Eclipse Course, for 2 yr. olds.

Y. N. Oliver names br. f. by Mons. Tonson, out of the dam of Richard of York.
Kenner & Chapman name b. c. by Rodolph, out of Mary Howe.

Match for $2000 a side, $1000 ft., Mile heats, to come off over the Louisiana Course, first day of the Spring Meeting of 1840.

J. R. Grymes names gr. c. by Imp. Leviathan, out of Primrose by Sir Richard, 2 yrs.
J. F. Miller names ch. f. *Fairly Fair*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Peter Teazle, 3 yrs.

John F. Lewis, Esq., has bought of **John F. Miller**, Esq., of New Orleans his gr. c. *Lord of the Isles*, by Pacific, dam by Jerry, 4 yrs., for $500.

Grey Medoc has done more in three weeks for the reputation of his sire than any ten that have started. In three successive weeks, at New Orleans, he won twice at two mile heats, twice at three mile heats, and then "popt it to 'em" at four mile heats, beating Maria Black, Billy Townes, Altorf, and Allen Brown! Wagner may find a customer nearer home than the Old Dominion! We heartily congratulate our friends, the Brothers **Kenner**, on their success.

Messrs. H. & J. **Kirkman**, of Nashville, Tenn., have sold their yearling ch. c. *Doctor Johns*, by Imp. Glencoe, out of Imp. Myrtle, by Mameluke, to Messrs. **Wm. H.** and **Rufus K. Polk**, of Maury Co., for $1200.

A SENSIBLE LETTER.

The following letter, from the Proprietor of one of the most popular and profitable Courses South of the Potomac, is published as expressive of the views of a sensible, straightforward man, who thoroughly understands his business, and his own interests. Unlike many of his contemporaries, he sees it to be clearly his interest to support this paper, and he is not unwilling, while he manages his own business, and thrives by it, that others shall live by their's. The idea of our advertising gratis for Proprietors of Courses is most preposterous; we never have, and we never will. They are very well aware, or ought to be, that an advertisement in this paper of their stakes and purses is read by more breeders and turfmen in their respective States, than if published in any ten papers in their vicinity. And there is not a *prominent* breeder or turfman in the whole Union who is not a subscriber to it. Before the establishment of the "Turf Register" and the "Spirit of the Times," blood stock was of little or no value, compared with the prices it now commands, and what proprietor ever realized a profit worth mentioning! We now hear of horses selling at $20,000—3 yr. old fillies at $8000—brood mares at $5000—yearlings at $3000, while it is notorious that half a dozen Proprietors of Courses, who advertise their stakes and purses at length in this paper, are realizing an annual profit of from $5000 to $20,000! This immense change within ten years must be owing to certain specific causes, at a principal one of which we could make a pretty shrewd guess. We can demonstrate one fact—that the same capital, industry, and tact invested in any other profession, would have rendered it easier for us to lift our notes, and stand "the pressure." If Proprietors of Courses are not to support us, we have no better right to look for it from breeders and turfmen—and then, who the deuce are we to look to? But to the letter—we suppress the names:—

My Dear Sir,—My letters of late have been so unprofitable to you, that I know of no other way of making amends than by ordering a copy of the "Spirit of the Times" to be sent H—— L——, and another to J—— R——.

At the time I advised you to enlarge the "Spirit," I stated to you the great importance and advantage it would be to the proprietors of race courses, by affording ample room for them all to advertise their sweepstakes, and everything appertaining to their races, so that a Turfman, or Breeder, had nothing to do but turn to the "Spirit," and see when any stake that he wished to subscribe to was opened, and all the information respecting Racing, &c. that he desired

The proprietors have now only to advertise in *one* paper, instead of *half a dozen*, as heretofore, by which I find a material saving in expense. Now, Sir, if all proprietors would adopt my course, as regards advertising, all and every one interested in blood stock would subscribe for the "Spirit of the Times."

When any gentleman enquires about my stakes, &c., I refer him to the "Spirit." If he says "I don't take it," I instantly reply, "My dear Sir, is it possible that you can do without such a paper? Do allow me to order it for you; you will then be informed of whatever is going forward in the Racing world, both at home and abroad, and without it you lose one half of the interest in breeding or racing." In this way I have obtained nearly all the subscribers I have sent you.

RIFLE SHOOTING.

Mr. P.—I conceive it a duty I owe to Rifle Shooting in general, to communicate through your very interesting paper the following facts:—

A few days ago, two members of the *New York Off-Hand Rifle Club* (which is three months organized) crossed the Hudson to Hoboken to try their skill with the rifle. The distance selected was 150 yards, off-hand, 10 shots each, to be measured in the aggregate or string measure. Mr. **Hudson**, gun-maker, made the shortest string, his 10 shots measuring $36\frac{3}{8}$ inches; Mr. **Doyles**' 10 shots measured $39\frac{3}{8}$ inches. This is the best 150 yards off-hand shooting ever made in New York.

Another very interesting match came off last Friday on the 4th Avenue, near 29th Street, between Capt. **Van Wart**, of Tarry-Town, and **Thos. Parker**, Esq., of Sing Sing, against Mr. Hudson and Mr. Doyle, of the N. Y. Off Hand Rifle Club. This match created great interest, for money and reputation were both at stake. Mr. Hudson and Mr. Doyle shot off-hand, against Capt. Van Wart and Mr. Parker's rest—the rest shooters to give the off-hand shooters 20 inches in 20 shots. The distance was 110 yards; Mr. Hudson's 10 shots, and his friend's 10 shots, measured in the aggregate or string measure 48 inches, losing the match by $\frac{7}{8}$ of an inch,—measuring each shot from the centre of the bull's-eye to the nearest break of the ball. The rest shooters' balls were 40 to the pound, Mr. Hudson's was 52, and Mr. Doyle's 46.

Mr. D. **Fish**, gun-maker, of New York, was their umpire, and, after declaring who had won, the parties partook of refreshments. They subsequently witnessed Mr. Fish's trial of a new rifle which he had just finished; he shot 11 successive shots at rest, distance 110 yards, which measured in the aggregate or string measure $9\frac{3}{8}$ inches.

As good shots are always pleased to hear of good shooting, you would, no doubt, gratify many by giving this publicity, and particularly

A **Member of the N. Y. Off-Hand Rifle Club**.

New York, Jan. 6th, 1840.

THE BIGGEST DOG YET.

Salem, (Mass.,) Dec. 25th 1839.

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times:—My dear Sir—I have a dog, species, Newfoundland, measuring as follows:—six feet from nose to the tip of the tail—girth round fore shoulders, three feet four inches—from the toe of one fore foot, over shoulders, to the other, four feet eight inches—length of tail, one foot nine inches—arm of fore leg, ten inches—from passage of ear to ear, over head, eleven inches—over ball of foot, eight inches—weight, one hundred and fifteen pounds.

I am anxious to know who may possess a larger animal, and as your Journal is devoted to the discussion of *all* sporting matters, I will ask of you to publish the above, in the shape and form that you my deem best to elicit, wherewith to compare the dimensions of *Douro*. Your attention to this will very much oblige

Your obt. servt. and subscriber, B.

LATEST BULLETIN FROM ARKANSAS.

Batesville, Dec. 15, 1839.

My Dear P.—I am all anxiety to know if the match between *Boston* and *Wagner* has been closed. There will certainly be no back out in either **Long** or **Campbell**.

Fanny is a jewel, and beating such a field as Norfolk, Passenger, Sub Treasurer, &c., will place her high on the list of fame.

Of all the strange things, in the way of horse flesh, the brilliant campaign of *Andrewetta* beats the world. Why, she is light and airy, and **Old Charles** was fearful her weight would kill her, even Mile heats—and only think of 7:46.

Grey Eagle has so far recovered as to make his friends sanguine that he will yet win bright honors in the field—may it be so.

Mingo and *Medoc* are severe losses, particularly the latter, who was tried as a stallion. The public, not much less than their owners, are the sufferers.—*Busiris*, also owned by Gen. **Irvine**, is worthy to fill Mingo's or any other's place. He was the gamest horse of his day, though mismanaged and butchered.

I bespeak the name of *Bullitt* for a ch. c. foal by Tom Fletcher out of Kate Longworth by Volcano—and *Carmine* for a b. f. foal out of Emetine by Rob Roy.

In haste, yours, N.

MONTGOMERY (Ala.) RACES.

The annual Jockey Club Races, over the *Bertrand Course*, commenced on the 23d ult., and the following report is from one of our own special correspondents. In consequence of "the pressure," and the low stage of water in the Alabama river, the meeting proved to be less attractive than usual. The weather was cold and uncomfortable in the extreme. The Officers for the ensuing year comprise the following gentlemen:—Col. M. **Ashurst**, President—Col. A. **Carter**, and C. **Robinson**, Esq., Vice Presidents—J. D. Hopper, Esq., Recording Secretary, and Dr. T. J. Vickers, Cor. Secretary—Distance Judges, Col. G. W. Mathews and H. M. Caffey, Esq.—Timers, Dr. C. Lucas and Mr. John Leefe.

MONDAY, Dec. 23, 1839—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, colts 86lbs., fillies 83lbs. Eight subs. at $300 each, $100 ft. Two mile heats.

Gen. T. B. Scott's br. c. *Westwind*, by Imp. Chateau Margaux, out of Mambrina by Bertrand	1
Col. M. Ashurst's b. f. *Susan Jenkins*, by Sir William, dam's pedigree unknown	dist.

Time, 4:17.

Westwind the favorite; he is a finely formed colt about $15\frac{1}{2}$ hands high, a dark brown; he took the lead in fine racing style, was never headed, and distanced the filly in a common canter.

TUESDAY, Dec. 24—Jockey Club Purse $300, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds to carry 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Mile heats.

R. B. Harrison's (R. H. Long's) b. f. *Galantha*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Jackson, 4 yrs	1	1
T. W. Brevard's gr. c. *Dublin*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Caledonia by Jerry, 4 yrs.	3	2
Head & Smith's (M. P. Gentry's) b. f. *Day Dream*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of the dam of Hanslap by Sir Archy, 3 yrs	4	3
Williams & Fort's gr. f. *Margaret Robb*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Shawnee, 4 y	2	4
J. W. T. Reed's (J. L. Beck's) b. m. *Kitty Clover*, by Keese's Bertrand, dam by Buzzard, 6 yrs	dist.	

Time, 1:58—2:03.

Betting, Day Dream against the field. Galantha led off, and won by about a length. *Second heat.*—Dublin made running in front for the first half mile when Galantha went by him, ran a smart race home, and won pretty handily.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 25—Jockey Club Purse $500, conditions as before, Two mile heats.

Head & Smith's ch. f. *Old Mistress*, by Count Badger, out of Timoura by Timoleon, 4 yrs	1	1
R. B. Harrison's (R. H. Long's) b. c. *S. S. Prentiss*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Washington, 4 yrs	2	2
T. W. Brevard's b. c. *Cork*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Caledonia by Jerry, 3 yrs	dist.	
Williams & Fort's ch. h. *Wire-Grass*, by Pulaski, dam by Gallatin, 5 yrs	dist.	

Time, 4:02—4:07.

Betting: Old Mistress had the call *vs.* the field. Prentiss got the lead but was immediately passed by Old Mistress, who was two or three lengths a-head on completing the first round. Cork, who was lurking in the rear till making the first turn to the second mile, now joined the front rank, and was going up nobly, when his rider unfortunately lost his balance and was thrown from his horse, but luckily did not sustain much injury, yet the colt was distanced in consequence. Old Mistress won the heat without a struggle.

2nd heat—Old Mistress made running from end to end, and won easily.

THURSDAY, Dec. 26—Jockey Club Purse $700, conditions as before, Three mile heats.

Head & Smith's br. f. *Queen Elizaeth*, (late Polly Pillow,) by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Archy, 3 yrs	1	1
R. B. Harrison's b. h. *Pollard Brown*, by Wild Bill, out of Hippy by Pacolet, 5 yrs.	2	2

Time, 6:03—6:04.

Betting, 2 to 1 on Pollard Brown. The filly made all the running in both heats, and won them very cleverly.

It may be proper to remark that Pollard Brown was entirely out of condition, and ought not to have started.

FRIDAY, Dec. 27—Jockey Club Purse $1000, conditions as before; Four mile heats.

Head & Smith's b. c. *Leslie*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder, 3 yrs	1	1
Gen. Thos. B. Scott's br. c. *Westwind*, pedigree above, 3 yrs	2	2
T. W. Brevard's br. c. *Lord of Lorn*, by Argyle, out of Maria, 3 yrs	dist.	
R. B. Harrison's (R. H. Long's) b. h. *Maltravers*, by Bertrand, dam by Gallatin, 5 y.	dist.	

Time, 8:27—8:40.

In consequence of heavy rain last night the course was extremely deep and muddy. Leslie was decidedly the favorite.—Maltravers took the lead for a short distance, but was soon passed by the favorite; Lord of Lorn then took the second place, and gave Leslie a severe tug for about a mile—Westwind behind, under a hard pull—but in the third mile the saddle slipped upon his withers, and he soon became unmanageable; the rider, however, with great difficulty, stuck to him, and kept Leslie pretty busy, notwithstanding the disadvantage he labored under. Leslie won the heat, Westwind pulling up within the distance stand; the other two, Lord of Lorn and Maltravers, were shut out nearly a quarter of a mile.

2d heat—They both went at it from the score, Leslie leading. Westwind made several severe brushes at him in the first two miles, which was done in 4:00. Leslie continued to lead, and won the race by about four lengths.

SATURDAY, Dec. 28—Jockey Club Purse $300, conditions as before; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Head & Smith's ch. f. *Old Mistress*, pedigree above, 4 yrs	1	1	1
T. W. Brevard's b. c. *Cork*, " " 3 yrs	2	2	dr

Time, 2:03—2:04.

Old Mistress had it all her own way throughout, and won the race with the greatest ease. The colt was in no sort of condition.

POST OF ARKANSAS FALL RACES.

TUESDAY, Nov. 26, 1839—Purse $200, free for all ages, 3 yr. olds, 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards 124lbs.; 3lbs. allowed to mares and geldings. Mile heats.

Tunstall & Stafford's b. m. *Betsey Watson*, by Jefferson, dam by Sir Henry Tonson, 6 yrs	1	1
Capt. John Davis' b. f. *Sukey*, by Cherokee, dam by Bertrand, 4 yrs	2	dr

Time, 1:58.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 27—Purse $300, ent. $30, conditions as before; Two mile heats.

Tunstall & Stafford's b. f. *Ætna*, by Volcano, out of Rebecca by Palafox, 3 yrs	1	1
Capt. John Davis' b. f. *Mary*, by Saxe Weimar, dam by Carolinian, 3 yrs	2	2

Time, 4:10—4:15.

THURSDAY, Nov. 28—Purse $150, ent. $15, conditions as before; One mile.

Tunstall & Stafford's ch. h. *Isaac*	1
R. Peeler's ch. m. *Phillis*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Pacolet	2

Time, 2:05.

FRIDAY, Nov. 29—Match, $500 a side, One mile.

Mr. Isaac's ch. h.	1
Mr. White's b. h. *John Green*	2

Time, 2:01. Track very heavy, and 13 yards over a mile.

B. W. **Lee**, *Sec'y pro tem.*

GREENSBURGH (Ky.) FALL RACES.

TUESDAY, Oct. 17, 1839—Sweepstakes for 2 year olds, feather weights. Eight subs. at $100 each, h. ft. Three started, three pd. forfeit, viz., a Cherokee, a Waxy, and an Orphan Boy, and two let off by consent, viz., two Waxys. Mile heats.

Robinson & White's b. f. *Melissa Byron*, by Cherokee, dam by Diamond	1	1
Wm. Buckner, Jr.'s ch. f. *Frances Williams*, by Cherokee, dam by Imp. Bluster	2	dist.
Elzey Mitchell's b. c. *Sam Chifney*, by Cherokee, dam by Sumpter	3	dist.

Time, 1:58—1:58. Track deep and cloddy.

FRIDAY, Oct. 18—Jockey Club Purse $100, entrance money included, free for all ages, 2 yr. olds, a feather—3, 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Two mile heats.

W. T. Ward's br. m. *Waxetta*, by Waxy, dam by Kennedy's Diomed, 5 yrs	1	2	1
Wm. Buckner, Jr.'s ch. f. *Mary Hoard*, by Washington, dam by Whip, 4 yrs	2	1	2
Jas. T. Carter's b. c. by Waxy, dam by Cassina, 3 yrs	dist.		

Time, 3:56—3:55—4:00. Track heavy.

SATURDAY, Oct. 19—Jockey Club Purse $75, conditions as before, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

W. T. Ward's br. m. *Waxetta*, pedigree above, 5 yrs	1	2	1	1
Wm. Buckner, Jr.'s br. f. *Mary Hopkins*, by Waxy, dam by Saltram, 3 yrs.	2	1	2	dist.

Time, 1:55—1:57—1:58—1:59. Track heavy.

Creel & Buckner, *Proprietors.*

The New Orleans Races.

[Reported expressly for this paper]

We have received a complete report of the three great meetings at New Orleans from one of our special agents, which we publish below, with such additions as we have been able to make from the letters of other correspondents in that city. A great number of horses were in attendance, but many of "the cracks" failed to show—among others, we may name Wagner, Bee's-wing, The Poney, Ralph, Fanny Wright, etc. We have before given a brief summary of the first meeting, but have thought our readers would prefer to see the report complete.

METARIE COURSE.

Richard Adams and James S. Garrison, *Proprietors.*

Officers of the Club.
Hon. ALEXANDER BARROW, PRESIDENT.
Vice Presidents.
Hon. Alex. Porter, John Slidell, and Henry Cage, Esqrs.
Distance Judges.
John R. Halliday and Richard H. Haile, Esqrs.
Stewards.
Thomas Holland, N. M. Carter, and Charles Clegg, Esqrs.
Timers. John F. Miller and T. E. Leefe, Esqs. | *Secretary.* P. Cenas, Esq.

The course was in fine order, and the weather delightful. The attendance was thinner than usual, owing to the general depression of business, and the absence of strangers.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 11, 1839—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $80, free for all ages, 2 yr. olds to carry 70lbs.—3 yrs., 86—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Two mile heats.

Minor & Duncan F. Kenner's gr. c. *Grey Medoc*, by Medoc, out of Grey Fanny by Bertrand, 4 yrs	1	1
Jas. S. Garrison's ch. m. *Glorvina*, by Industry, dam by Bay Richmond, aged	3	2
Col. A. L. Bingaman's gr. f. *Band Box*, by O'Kelly, out of Lucy Brooks by Bertrand, 3 yrs	2	3

Time, 4:00—3:56½.

Grey Medoc had the race entirely his own way, winning each heat under a strong pull.

SECOND DAY.

There were four entries to-day for the Jockey Club purse of $1200, viz.—Sarah Bladen, Pressure, Eloise, and Curculia. The signal for the start being given, Eloise went off with the lead, followed by Curculia, and retained it until the third round, when Sarah went up and passed, leaving Pressure to contest the second place with Eloise. The race between these two was most exciting; they entered the home stretch together, and after an interesting brush, Pressure succeeded in passing his opponent, and came in second, Sarah winning the heat by two lengths.

2d heat.—Pressure took the lead, with Eloise in company, which was taken from him in the back stretch by Curculia, who kept it until entering the home stretch on the 2d mile, when her competitors came to the charge, and a rattling race ensued to the stand, all in a crowd, with Sarah a little in front. At the third turn Pressure let out a link—passed Eloise, and made a tremendous brush with Sarah, but without effect. The struggle was severe, and resulted in Pressure letting down near the Judges' stand. Sarah won the heat by four lengths. Record:—

THURSDAY, Dec. 12—Jockey Club Purse $1200, ent. $120, conditions as before; Three mile heats.

Col. A. L. Bingaman's ch. m. *Sarah Bladen*, by Leviathan, out of Morgiana by Pacolet, 5 yrs	1	1
W. R. Barrow's b. h. *Pressure*, by Trumpator, dam by Sir William, 5 yrs	2	2
H. A. Tayloe's (B. Smith's) ch. m. *Eloise*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Mary Wasp by Don Quixotte, 5 yrs	3	3
John F. Miller's ch. f. *Curculia*, by Medoc, dam by Sumpter, 4 yrs	4	4

Time, 5:49½—5:52.

THIRD DAY.

For the Jockey Club purse of $2000 three nags came to the post—Maria Black, Billy Townes, and Sthreshley. Maria Black was the favorite, and some money was staked upon her even against the field. She was in tip-top condition, and looked "very like" a winner. Small sums, at the odds of 2 to 1, were laid out that Billy Townes would prove a troublesome customer to the colt with the hard name. The attendance was much improved to-day, and the track in good order.

1st heat.—Maria ran off with the lead, never resigned it, and won the heat "just as easy," scarcely receiving a show of opposition. Sthreshley was second for three miles and a half, while Billy was at any distance in the rear, maintaining a most unsocial position, apparently expecting that the colt would cut out the work for Maria, while he, on the other hand, appeared to be waiting for Billy to do it himself. The consequence was that the old mare won in a gallop, and Billy, who had become ashamed of himself on the last quarter, pushed forward, and came in second.

2d heat.—Again the mare went off with the lead, but she had an ugly one to deal with in Billy Townes, who had now cut his eye-teeth. They ran the first mile at a slashing rate, the horse within three or four lengths of his opponent. The second mile was done in the same way, but on entering the back stretch of the third mile, Billy Townes made a brush at Maria, and placed himself in juxta-position to her in a twinkling. "Hurra for the Virginia nag," was heard from the friends of the Fylde horse. "He's got her, sure," says one. "No he ha'n't," said another, as the old mare shook him off, and left a length of daylight for the horse to fill up at his leisure; Billy, however, stuck to her like wax, both going at a killing pace, which proved too much for Sthreshley, who pulled up at the end of the mile, evidently preferring the comforts of his stable to the "wild goose chase" he was on, and was, consequently, distanced. Every inch of the last mile was contested by Billy Townes, but he was forced to yield to the superior game and bottom of Maria, who won the heat.

It is but justice to state that Sthreshley was in no condition for a four mile race with such nags as Maria Black and Billy Townes. Townes has proved himself by this race anything but a snail, while the old mare has acquired an additional claim to be considered a "fast crab." Record:—

FRIDAY, Dec. 13—Jockey Club Purse $2000, ent. $200, conditions as before; Four mile heats.

H. A. Tayloe's Imp. bl. m. *Maria Black*, by Filho da Puta, dam by Smolensko, 5 yrs	1	1
J. S. Garrison's b. h. *Billy Townes*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian, 5 yrs	2	2
Ira Smith's (W. Thurston's) ch. c. *Sthreshley*, by Medoc, dam by Paragon, 4 yrs	3	dist.

Time, 8:01—7:47.

FOURTH DAY.

FOURTH DAY, Dec. 15—Proprietor's Purse $600, ent. $60, conditions as before; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Col. A. L. Bingaman's (Wm. J. Minor's) b. f. *Telie Doe*, by Pacific, out of Matilda by Gray-tail, 4 yrs	2	1	1	1
W. R. Barrow's gr. c. *Capt. Laurent*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Pacific, 3 y	1	2	2	2
J. F. Miller's ch. m. *Harpalyce*, by Collier, dam by Sea Serpent, 5 yrs	4	3	3	3
Ira Smith's ch. f. *Maria Duke*, by Medoc, dam by Sumpter, 4 yrs	3	4	4	4

Time, 2:01—2:00—2:02—2:02.

A very close thing between the winner and the Captain

FIFTH DAY.

MONDAY, Dec. 16—Proprietor's Purse $1000, ent. $100, conditions as before; Three mile heats.

Brothers Kenner's gr. c. *Grey Medoc*, pedigree above, 4 yrs	1	1
R. H. Long's ch. f. *Maria Red*, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs	2	2
Col. A. L. Bingaman's (Wm. J. Minor's) gr. h. *Sir Ariss*, by Trumpator, out of Grey Eagle's dam, 5 yrs	3	3
Ira Smith's (W. Thurston's) gr. c. *Draco*, by Singleton, dam by Whip, 4 yrs	dist.	
A. Carter's (J. G. Perry's) ch. c. *Stub Twist*, by Medoc, dam by Paragon, 3 yrs	dist.	
H. A. Tayloe's ch. f. *Zela*, by Eclipse, out of Goliah's dam, 4 yrs	dist.	

Time, 6:05—6:06.

No contest. Won by Grey Medoc with ease.

LOUISIANA COURSE.

Henry A. Tayloe, Julius C. Branch, and Thomas Wadsworth, *Proprietors.*

Officers of the Club.
JOHN R. GRYMES, Esq, PRESIDENT.
Judges.
John F. Miller, John C. Lewis, and C. F. Daunoy, Esqrs.
Distance Judges.
Joseph Kennedy and N. N. Wilkinson, Esqrs.
Timers. Wm. J. Minor and T. E. Leefe, Esqs. | *Secretary.* Charles Claiborne, Esq.

For the Creole purse there were two entries—Fantasie and Lord of the Isles, the former rather the favorite. The race was well contested, and afforded no little sport. Track in good condition. Fantasie led off from the score, her opponent waiting upon and watching her closely for the first three quarters. On the run home a hard push laid him alongside, and after a severe struggle he succeeded in getting in front, and winning the heat.

The second heat was, in every particular, a repetition of the first, barring that it took one second longer to perform it.

The second race, for the Proprietor's purse, was by far the most interesting one we have had this Fall. Bandbox was decidedly the favorite, and 2 to 1 was freely offered on her against the field. At the tap of the drum they all came to the post, and on the signal being given Speed went away with the lead like a quarter nag; all the others were well up for the first half mile, at which point Bandbox and Pensée dropped off. On nearing the last turn, Fairly Fair, who had been "playing 'possum," took up the running, flew past Speed down the last quarter, and won the heat in gallant style.

The tune was now changed, and the backers of Bandbox showed symptoms of a desire to hedge, while the "fielders," who had heretofore lost every race, became proportionably elated. Bandbox took the lead, and at the turn Speed went at it at the top of his rate, and shot by like an arrow. The other two were close up on entering the back stretch, and at the middle Fairly Fair drew out, Speed hanging to her to the last turn, where Bandbox made play, and though "persuaded" in the strongest terms to go along, she was unable entirely to close the gap, and was forced to content herself with playing "second fiddle" to Fairly Fair, who won the heat and race. Bandbox, it was thought, was not fairly "herself." Summary:—

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 18, 1839—Creole Purse $500, ent. $50, $400 to the winner, and $100 to the second best horse, if more than two start; if but one, the purse to be $300; free for all ages, 2 yr. olds, a feather—3, 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Mile heats.

John L. Lewis' gr. c. *Lord of the Isles*, by Pacific (or Napoleon), dam by Jerry, 4 y	1	1
Fergus Duplantier's ch. f. *Fantasie*, by Lauderdale, out of Lightning, 2 yrs	2	2

Time, 1:55—1:56.

SAME DAY—*Second Race*—Proprietor's Purse $250, ent. $25, conditions as before; Mile heats.

John F. Miller's ch. f. *Fairly Fair*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Sir Peter Teazle, 3 yrs	1	1
Col. A. L. Bingaman's gr. f. *Band Box*, by O'Kelly, out of Lucy Brooks by Bertrand, 3 yrs	4	2
Fergus Duplantier's Imp. ch. f. *Pensee*, by Tramp, out of Vetusia, 4 yrs	2	3
D. F. Kenner's (Mr. Antil's) ch. g. *Speed*, by Granby—George Elliott's dam, 3 yrs	3	4

Time, 1:53—1.52.

SECOND DAY.

The race for the Jockey Club purse to-day was most exciting, and well contested. Altorf was the favorite, and was backed with great spirit by his friends. Eloise and Curculia had many admirers, and as they had the order of Altorf, it was expected they would cause him some trouble, as the result proved. The day was cloudy, raw, and cold, which no doubt prevented that full attendance which the reputation of the contending nags would otherwise have drawn. Nevertheless, the field presented an animated scene, and good sport was looked for. The track was in fine order.

They all got away in tolerably good order Eloise having the lead, which was soon taken by the Black Knight, who led off at his best pace, Curculia and Cotton Plant well up, Altorf some distance behind. In the second mile Altorf came into play, and passed his competitors with ease. Black Knight made a short but ineffectual struggle, and retired in favor of Curculia, who drove him down the back stretch at a rattling rate. Altorf won the heat by about two lengths, Black Knight distanced.

2d heat.—Altorf was now more than ever the favorite, though on coming up for the start his appearance was indicative of anything but of being in good order; he did not sweat out freely, but the manner in which he won the first heat led his friends to believe he could repeat the dose. Eloise, on the other hand, was lively, and in tip top condition. She had the start and lead, but was instantly collared by Altorf, when a killing race of a mile and a quarter ensued, neck and neck. A more even or a more exciting contest could not be imagined; a hat would have filled all the daylight which shone between them as easy as it would an old 7 by 9 pane of glass broken out of a window. At the middle of the back stretch Altorf fell off a trifle, when Curculia endeavored to come forward, but she soon declined, and Altorf again took up the game on the run home. He was just in time to be too late at the coming out, Eloise winning the heat.

3d heat.—The game was now entirely changed, and bets were running every which way. All came up to the post, and on the signal being given Eloise went off with the lead, Cotton Plant laying close up for the first mile. Altorf fell off gradually from the start, and on entering the second mile was far in the rear. At the middle of the back stretch Gil. Patrick, on Lucy Fuller, came up a little, and at the same point the rider of Altorf applied the "persuaders" in pretty stiff doses. The gallant nag, though evidently off, made a splendid brush, passed Curculia, Lucy, and the Plant in no time, challenged Eloise at the last turn, and after the hardest kind of a struggle home was barely beaten. Three more exciting or better contested heats were never seen. The following is the result:—

THURSDAY, Dec. 19—Jockey Club Purse $1200, ent. $120, $200 of which goes to the second best horse, if more than two start; if but two, the winner to receive $800, if but one, $700, conditions as before. Two mile heats.

J. C. Branch's (B. Smith's) ch. m. *Eloise*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Mary Wasp by Don Quixotte, 5 yrs	3	1	1
John Gooding, Jr.'s (John Campbell's) b. c. *Altorf*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian, 4 yrs	1	2	2
Jas. S. Garrison's (J. C. Beasley's) ch. m. *Lucy Fuller*, by Eclipse, dam by Packenham, 5 yrs	5	4	3
John F. Miller's ch. f. *Curculia*, by Medoc, dam by Sumpter, 4 yrs	2	3	4
R. H. Long's gr. f. *Cotton Plant*, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs	4	5	4
D. F. Kenner's (Mr. Antil's) bl. c. *Black Knight*, by Imp. Sarpedon, dam by Tiger, 3 yrs	dist.		

Time, 3:49—3:47½—3:49½.

THIRD DAY.

There were two entries for the Jockey Club purse to-day, Grey Medoc and Billy Townes. The former was the favorite at 3 to 2, consequently there was but little excitement; and owing to the severity of the weather, the attendance was extremely thin. At the appointed time the contending horses made their appearance upon the track; Grey Medoc appeared all life, and seemed anxious for the conflict, while Billy Townes appeared dead, and apparently in no condition for a severe contest. After the usual charges, the bugle sounded the note to saddle, and Billy Townes came up, with Gil. Patrick on his back, (who had come from the North expressly to ride him); Grey Medoc was mounted by Commodore, a darkey, who is the most successful rider in the Southern country, having ridden Richard of York and Grey Medoc in all their battles. Billy had the track, and at the tap of the drum they got off, Grey Medoc about two lengths behind. There was no material alteration in this position until near the last turn on the third mile, when Grey Medoc made play and went up to Billy; a short brush took place, which resulted in the Grey coming in front and winning the heat by two lengths, with something to spare. This heat was terminated while the rain was pouring down in torrents.

After the first heat Billy Townes was drawn by consent of the Judges, not having the least chance of winning.

FRIDAY, Dec. 20—Jockey Club Purse $1500, ent. $150, $300 of which goes to the second best horse, if more than two start; if but two, the winner to receive $1000, if but one, $800; conditions as before; Three mile heats.

D. F. Kenner's gr. c. *Grey Medoc*, by Medoc, out of Grey Fanny by Bertrand, 4 yrs	1	1
Jas. S. Garrison's (John C. Beasley's) b. h. *Billy Townes*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian, 5 yrs	2	dr

Time, 5:56½.

FOURTH DAY.

SATURDAY, Dec. 21—Jockey Club Plate, a Splendid Silver Urn, value $1500, and $500 to the second best horse, if more than two start; if but one, the winner to receive $1200; conditions as before; Four mile heats.

H. A. Tayloe's Imp. bl. m. *Maria Black*, by Filho da Puta, dam by Smolensko, 5 yrs	walked over.

FIFTH DAY.

There came off three races to-day, which ensured good sport. The attendance was respectable; the track, in consequence of the rain, was rather heavy, but not unfavorable to quick time. For the first race Telie Doe was the favorite, who won the first two heats. The race, however, terminated in favor of Eloise, who won the last three heats in gallant style. Each heat was severely contested, and the running excellent. Summary:—

FIFTH DAY, Dec. 22—Proprietor's Purse $600, ent. $60, conditions as before; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

J. C. Branch's (B. Smith's) ch. m. *Eloise*, pedigree above, 5 yrs	3	2	1	1	1
Wm. J. Minor's b. f *Telie Doe*, by Pacific, out of Matilda by Grey-tail, 4 y	1	1	2	2	2
Wm. R. Barrow's gr. c. *Capt. Laurent*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Lucille by Pacific, 3 yrs	2	3	3	dr.	

Time, 1:59—1:56—1:56—1:56—2:01.

SAME DAY—*Second Race—Louisiana Plate*, value $1000, ent. $100; aged horses, 100lbs; 4 yr. olds and under, the same weight; Two mile heats.

Jno. Gooding, Jr.'s (John Campbell's) ch. m. *Glorvina*, by Industry, dam by Bay Richmond, 6 yrs	3	1	1
R. H. Long's ch. m. *Mary Jones*, by Imp. Barefoot, dam by Eclipse, 6 yrs	1	2	2
J. C. Branch's (Dr. R. W. Withers') ch. h. *Tom Moore*, by Eclipse, out of Lalla Rookh, aged	2	3	dr
John F. Miller's ch. m. *Harpalyce*, by Collier, dam by Sea Serpent, 5 yrs	4	dr	

Time, 3:56½—3:58—4:02.

SAME DAY—*Third Race*—Proprietor's Purse $100, ent. $100, added; conditions as before; Mile heats.

R. H. Long's gr. f. *Cotton Plant*, pedigree above, 4 yrs	1	1
Jno. F. Miller's gr. f. *Medina*, by Medoc, out of Lady Bolingbroke, 3 yrs	2	2

Time, 1:58—2:00.

ECLIPSE COURSE.

Yelverton N. Oliver, *Proprietor.*

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Timers. John F. Miller and T. E. Leefe, Esqs. | *Secretary.* J. R. Sterrett, Esq.

There came off two races to-day; the first a sweepstake for 2 yr. olds, mile heats, for which John R. Grymes and Houri contended. The second race was for the New Orleans Plate, value $600, for which Billy Townes, Sir Ariss, Glorvina, and Mary Jones were entered. The attendance was good, but the track was in bad order.

Houri had the lead for nearly the first quarter, when the Leviathan collared her; for a short time the pace was exciting, but the mud proved too much for the imported filly, who declined, when John R. Grymes took up the running, and came to the stand first at a moderate pace.

2d heat.—The Leviathan had it now entirely his own way, and won the heat without scarcely being put up.

The second race was a severe and well contested one, for which Billy Townes and Glorvina were the favorites. Mary Jones went off with the lead, the rest in a crowd; Billy, however, soon came out and challenged Mary Jones, and soon lapping her, they ran neck and neck for half a mile (Glorvina and Sir Ariss a few lengths behind), when Billy Townes shook her off, and came home a gallant winner by two lengths.

2d heat.—Billy was now freely backed against the field, and on coming up for the start, they all appeared to have the advantage of Mary Jones, who looked dead and tired down. At the tap of the drum they got away with an unequal start, Mary taking the lead, Sir Ariss close up, Glorvina third, and Billy a few lengths behind. They continued thus until the first quarter of the second mile, when Billy passed old Glorvina, and Sir Ariss laid himself along side of Mary Jones. The race was now most exciting; every inch of the ground was nobly contested, and at the last turn Sir Ariss threw off Mary, and Glorvina succeeded in showing Billy her heels, and winning the heat by several lengths, Billy pulling up when within the distance stand.

3d heat.—The interest in the race was now increased to a high pitch, and bets were were laid out in every way. They got away, Sir Ariss having the advantage in the start, followed close by Mary Jones, the old mare a few paces behind, with Billy Townes at her heels. There was no material alteration in this position until the last turn in the back stretch, when Billy and Glorvina challenged Sir Ariss; the struggle was desperate for a short time, but Billy succeeded in taking the lead, Mary Jones retiring from the contest. Sir Ariss made a desperate brush down the home stretch, but without success, Billy coming in first amidst the shouts of his friends. Summary:—

WEDNESDAY, Dec 25, 1839—Sweepstakes for 2 yr. olds, feather weights. Six subs. at $500 each, $300 ft. Mile heats.

Col. A. Bingaman's gr. c. *John R. Grymes*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Alice Grey by Pacolet	1	1
D. F. Kenner's Imp. ch. f. *Houri*, by Langar, out of Annot Lyle by Ashton	2	2

Time, 2:00—2:04.

SAME DAY—*Second Race—New Orleans Plate*, value $600, ent. $60; the winner to take the plate or money, at his option; 4 yr. olds and over, to carry 100lbs.; under that age, their appropriate weights. Two mile heats.

John C. Beasley's b. h. *Billy Townes*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian, 5 yrs	1	3	1
Wm. J. Minor's gr. h. *Sir Ariss*, by Trumpator, out of Ophelia by Wild Medley, 5 yrs	4	1	2
Y. N. Oliver's (John Campbell's) ch. m. *Glorvina*, by Industry, dam by Bay Richmond, aged	3	2	3
R. H. Long's ch. m. *Mary Jones*, by Imp. Barefoot, dam by Eclipse, 6 yrs	2	4	dist

Time, 4:13—4.06—4:07.

SECOND DAY.

In consequence of the inclemency of the weather, the races that were to have come off yesterday, were postponed until to-day. Sarah Bladen and Cotton Plant were entered for the Jockey Club purse of $1000. The attendance was thin, the track heavy, and the odds being 10 to 1 on Sarah, rendered the affair spiritless. Sarah won the first heat in a gallop, and then Cotton Plant was drawn. Record:—

FRIDAY, Dec. 27—Jockey Club Purse $1000, ent. $100, $200 to the second best horse, if more than two start; if but two, the winner to receive $800; free for all ages, 3 yr. olds carrying 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—7 and upwards, 124lbs.; 3lbs. allowed to mares and geldings. Three mile heats.

Col. A. L. Bingaman's ch. m. *Sarah Bladen*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Pacolet, 5 yrs	1	1
R. H. Long's gr. f. *Cotton Plant*, by Bertrand, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs	2	dr

Time, 6:45.

THIRD DAY.

For the Proprietor's Purse there were three entries, Grey Medoc, Eloise, and ch. c. Stub Twist. The odds were in favor of Grey Medoc, who won each heat easily. Record:—

SATURDAY, Dec. 28—Proprietor's Purse $700, ent. $70, conditions as before; Two mile heats.

D. F. Kenner's gr. c. *Grey Medoc*, by Medoc, out of Gray Fanny by Bertrand, 4 yrs	*Commodore*	1	1
S. Elliott's (Batt. Smith's) ch. m. *Eloise*, by Imp. Luzborough, dam by Don Quixotte, 5 yrs		2	2
Jno. Beasley's (J. G. Perry's) ch. c. *Stub Twist*, by Medoc, dam by Paragon, 3 yrs		dist.	

Time, 4:05—4:13.

FOURTH DAY.

This day was a glorious one. The sport, weather, and assemblage were excellent; but the track was in a most miserable plight. Grey Medoc, Maria Black, Altorf, Billy Townes, and Allen Brown came to the post, and at the tap of the drum they got off, Allen Brown having the track and lead, Maria 2d, Grey Medoc 3d, Billy and Altorf a few lengths behind; in the back part of the 2d mile Maria went in front, and on entering the 3d mile Medoc passed Allen and closed the gap between himself and Maria. Billy and Altorf, who were laying back, now made play, and left Allen in the rear; the Grey made a dash at Maria, and after a most tremendous brush, succeeded in passing her, and winning the heat by a length, and distancing Allen Brown.

2d heat.—The start was capital, Maria taking the lead at a moderate pace, followed closely by Altorf, Billy next, Medoc last. On the fourth mile Medoc challenged the mare, and after a fierce brush came in front; but his spirited competitor made after him with a killing stroke, determined to do or die. Medoc maintained his position, and won by two feet. Record:—

FOURTH DAY, Dec. 29—Jockey Club Purse $2000, ent. $200, $500 to go to the second best horse; conditions as before; Four mile heats.

Duncan F. Kenner's gr. c. *Grey Medoc*, pedigree above, 4 yrs	*Commodore*	1	1
Henry A. Tayloe's Imp. br. m. *Maria Black*, by Filho da Puta, dam by Smolensko, 5 yrs		2	2
Y. N. Oliver's (John Campbell's) b. c. *Altorf*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian, 4 y.		4	3
John C. Beasley's b. h. *Billy Townes*, by Imp. Fylde, dam by Virginian, 5 yrs		3	4
R. H. Long's ch. c. *Allen Brown*, by Stockholder, dam by Imp. Eagle, 3 yrs		dist.	

Time, 8:05—8:01.

FIFTH DAY.

MONDAY, Dec. 30—Proprietor's Purse $500, ent. $50, conditions as before; Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Wm. J. Minor's b. f. *Telie Doe*, by Pacific, out of Matilda by Grey-tail, 4 yrs	1	1	1
Y. N. Oliver's (J. G. Perry's) b. f. by Imp. Leviathan, dam unknown, 3 yrs	4	4	2
Jno. F. Miller's ch. f. *Curculia*, by Medoc, dam by Sumpter, 4 yrs	2	2	3
Jno. C. Beasley's ch. m. *Lucy Fuller*, by Eclipse, dam by Packenham, 5 yrs	5	3	4
Alex. Porter's bl. c. *Black Knight*, by Imp. Sarpedon, dam by Tiger, 3 yrs	3	5	5

Time, 1:54½—1:55—1:55.

A COMPLETE LIST OF ENGLISH WINNING HORSES, AT ALL DISTANCES, FOR 1839.

NOW FIRST PUBLISHED IN AMERICA.

☞ The figure before the name denotes the age, and that after, the number of prizes.

By ACORN.

5. Evergeen, Mr. H. S. Thompson's, 55 at Yorkshire Union Hunt meeting 1

ACTÆON.

3. Arrian, Mr. Biggs's, 375 and 200 at Bibury Club meeting 2
4. Aimwell, Mr. Speed's, 29 at Clitheroe, 90 and 60 at Liverpool Autumn meeting 3
a. Burletta, Sir J. Boswell's, 50 at the Western meeting, and a cup, val. 50gs., at Kelso 2
2. Chesnut filly out of Electress, Colonel Peel's, divided a sweepstakes, amounting to 300, at Newmarket First October meeting, with a f. by Glencoe, out of Frolicksome .... ½
3. Feather, Lord Lichfield's, 100 at Newmarket Houghton meeting 1
4. Hackfall, Mr. Wrather's, 70 at Catterick, 128 at Newcastle, and the Trade Cup of 70, with 70 at Carlisle 3
5. Howdie (The), Mr. Parr's, 41 at the Glamorganshire meeting, 31 and 40 at Pontypool, two stakes at Swansea, 45 at Aberystwith, and a purse at Lenthay 7
3. Impertinence, Lord Kelburne's, 100 and 40 at the Western meeting 2
4. Jagger, Mr Bowes's, the Queen's Plate at Guildford 1
4. Opera, Lord Eglinton's, 205, 60, and 100 at Doncaster 3
3. Pluto, Mr. Goodman's, 50 at Rochester 1
4. Primefit, Mr. Dawson's, 50 at Newcastle (Staff.), 60 at Wolverhampton; Mr. Etwall's, 75, cup stakes of 80, and 65 at Southampton, and 50 at Newmarket Second October meeting 6
a. Stag (The), Mr. Lambert's, 45 at Lee 1

ADVENTURER.

a. Don Sebastian, Captain Pettat's, 40 and a stake at Bibury (Old C.) 2

AGREEABLE.

3. Disagreeable, Count Demidoff's, two fifties at Yarmouth, 50 at Chelmsford, and 50 at Beccles 4

ALPHEUS.

3. Susan, Mr. White's, 50 at Northampton 1

ANTHONY.

4. Woodbine, Mr. Wadlow's, 40 at Kington 1

ARGANTES.

3. Cleanthes, Mr. Attwood's, 50 at Lancaster 1

ASTBURY.

5. Mary Wood, Mr. Wadlow's, two stakes at Bishop's Castle, a stake at Breewood; Mr. Hughes's, 40 at Wem, 30 at Welchpool, and 50 at Ruthin Hunt 6
a. Woodman, Mr. Haddy's, 50 and a stake at Bath... 2

AUGUSTUS.

3. All-fours, Lord Tavistock's, 40 at Newmarket First Spring meeting, 50 at Newmarket July meeting, 60 at Stamford, and 50 at Newmarket First Oct meet. 4
4. Caligula, Mr. Theobald's, a silver cup with 20 at Marlow, 35 at Lee, and 40 at Bedford 3
2. Chesnut filly out of Amoret, Mr. Fyson's, 30 at Newmarket Secod October meeting 1
2. Roan Colt, out of Constantia, Col. Peel's, 25 at Newmarket Houghton meeting 1
2. Sal Volatile, Lord G. Bentinck's, two fifties at Newmarket Houghton meeting 2

BACHELOR.

–. St. Luke, Mr. F. Hopkinson's, 50 at Beverley Spring 1

BATTLEDORE.

4. Northenden, Mr. Worthington's, 65 and 40 at Burnley 2

BEAGLE.

4. Bellona, Lord Eglinton's, 90 at Manchester, 250 at Liverpool July, the Harkaway cup of 300, with 90 at Goodwood, the Glasgow cup of 100, with 205 at Paisley, 50 at the Caledonian Hunt, and 90 at Kelso 6
4. Constantine, Sir J. Boswell's, 100 and two fifties at the Western meeting, and 50 at the Caledonian Hunt 4

BEDLAMITE.

4. Bay filly, Mr. G. Ongley's, 30 at Bedford Spring... 1
2. Negus, Mr. E. Peel's, 40 at Newmarket Houghton 1
4. Saul, Mr. E. Peel's, 50 at Lichfield, and 50 at Oswestry 2

BEIRAM.

3. Grey filly, Mr. Hilliard's, a stake at Hurstbourne Tarrant 1

BELSHAZZAR.

3. Cara, Mr. Watt's, The 1000 gs. stakes of 1300 at Newmarket First Spring 1

BELZONI.

4. The Pedlar, Mr. Smith's, 50 at Ludlow, and 61 at Hertford 2

BIRDCATCHER.

2. Rabbitcatcher, Sir T. Stanley's, 50 at Liverpool July, 95 at Liverpool Autumn, and 50 at Holywell Hunt 3

BIZARRE.

4. Bellissima, Mr. Foster's, the Tallyho Stakes of 215 at Pytchley Hunt, the Granby Handicap of 540, and Billesdon Coplow of 200, at Croxton Park, 65, with a cup of 30, at Bath Spring, 60 at Warwick, 60 at Southampton, and 45 at Abingdon 7
4. Dormouse, Mr. Worrall's, 70 at Newmarket First S. 1
6. Mus, Duke of Richmond's, the Queen's Plate at Lewes, and the Surrey and Middlesex Stakes of 200 at Egham 2

BLACKLOCK (YOUNG).

4. Aladdin, Lord Dunmore's, 59 at Stirling, and 60 at Caledonian Hunt 2
2. Brown colt, out of Theresa, Mr. Alexander's, 60 at Dumfries 1

BOBADIL.

3. Bay filly, out of Zoe, Mr. H. S. Thompson's, 25 at the Yorkshire Union Hunt 1
5. Lugwardine, Mr. Griffiths', 120 at Chester, the Gloucestershire Stakes of 475 at Cheltenham, and the Tankerville stakes of 240 at Shrewsbury (claims the Queen's Plate at the same place) 3

BOB LOGIC.

5. Logic, Mr. J. Taylor's, a stake at Pickering 1

BOB GORE.

a. Syntax, Mr. Petre's, 100 at Yorkshire Union Hunt, 28 at York October, and 25 at Northallerton 3

BRUTANDORF.

3. Alzdorf, Mr. Bristow's, 50 and a stake at Swansea 2
6. Arctic, Mr. S. Herbert's, the Bibury stakes of 330 at Bibury Club, 50 at Winchester, 150 at Salisbury, Dorsetshire stakes of 105 at Blandford, 60 at Weymouth, and the Southampton stakes of 125 at Southampton 6
3. Caracole, Mr. S. Herbert's, 80 at Salisbury, 60 at Weymouth, 105 at Southampton, and (Mr. Sadler's) half of 60 at Newmarket 2d October with Remnant 3½
3. Hetman Platoff, Mr. Bowes's, St. Leger of 380 at Liverpool July, and 130 at York August 2
6. Peasdorf, Mr. Box's, 100 at Gorhambury, 100 at Hampton, and 30 at Glamorganshire 3
a. Prickbelt, Mr. Lamplugh's, 100 at Beverley Spring, and 40 at Burton Constable (disputed) 2

BUZZARD.

3. Condor, Mr. King's, 50 at Stamford 1
4. Dædalus, General Grosvenor's, 120 at Gorhambury, gold cup of 90 at Stamford, and cup stakes of 60 at Huntingdon 3
3. Miss Hawk, Mr. J. Rogers', 50 at Newmarket Houghton 1
4. Tawney Owl, Mr. Shelley's, Brighton stakes of 435, the Lewes stakes of 80, and 115 at Rochester.... 3

CACAMBO.

–. Yorick, Mr. Shadforth's, a match at Newcastle-on-Tyne 1

CADLAND.

5. Miss Kitty Cockle, Capt. Lamb's, 75 at Wenlock, 42 at Bridgnorth, and 55 at Newport (Salop) 3

CAIN.

6. Barnacles, Fulwar Craven's, the Goodwood stakes of 1175, and the Saltram stakes of 235 at Plymouth, Devenport, &c. 2
3. Canace, Mr. J. Day's, 75 at Abingdon 1
2. Clove, Lord Albemarle's, 90 at Ascot 1
4. Ion, Col. Peel's, 70 at Epsom, and 50 at Ascot 2
2. Iris, Lord Albemarle's, the Woodcote stakes of 120 at Epsom, and 70 at Brighton 2
4 Lady Agnes, Mr Balchin's, 39 at Lewes 1
2. Remnant, Mr. W. Edwards's, half of 60 at Newmarket 2d Oct. with Caracole .... ½
3. Tubalcain, Mrs. Massey's, 58 at Shifnall, 45 at Rugeley, 50 and the Queen's Plate at Nottingham 4

CAMEL.

5. Caravan, Mr. J. Day's, the Oatlands of 275 at Newmarket Craven, 190 at Chester, the cup of 300, with 210, at Ascot, the Somersetshire stakes of 410 at Bath, and the Queen's plates at Winchester, Goodwood, Salisbury, Egham, and Warwick 9
3. Camarilla, Mr. W. Wyndham's, 50 at Winchester.. 1
3. Camelino, Mr. Dixon's, Sir J. Gerard's cup of 150 gs. at Goodwood, and 50 at Newmarket Houghton 2
2. Launcelot, Lord Westminster's, 50 at York August, Champagne stakes of 675, 150 at Doncaster 3
3. Reel, Duke of Richmond's, half the March stakes at Goodwood .... ½
3. Revoke, Duke of Rutland's, 65 at Leicester 1
4. Vicuna, Mr. Newton's, 300 and 100 at Newmarket First Spring 2
3. Westonian, Mr. Wreford's, 325 at Winchester, and Racing stakes of 700 at Goodwood 2
2. Wilderness, Mr. Firth's, 80 at Epsom 1

CARDINAL PUFF.

4. Whirlwind, M. J. Bristow's, 40 and 33 at Knighton, 95 at Glamorganshire, & a purse at Haverfordwest 4

CATTON.

5. St. Bennett, Lord Eglinton's, the Northumberland plate of £324 15s. at Newcastle, Anglesea stakes of 180 at Goodwood, 200 at the Western Meeting, and 70 at Dumfries 4

CATTON (YOUNG).

4. Edston Lass, Mr. Boyes's, a cup at Welburn 1

CETUS.

2. Proteus, Mr. Greville's, 100 at Newmarket 2d Oct., and 200 at Newmarket Houghton 2
3. Sampson, Duke of Cleveland's, the Queen's plate at Newcastle, and cup stakes of 40 gs. at Carlisle.. 2
3. Sir Mark, Copeland's, 45 at Hednesford, and 120 at Wolverhampton 2

CONFEDERATE.

5. Goldhurst, Mr. W. Walter's, 60 at Warwick Spring 1

COLONEL (THE).

2. Bay filly, out of Mary Ann, Col. Peel's, 10 at Newmarket Second October 1
3. Ch filly, out of Zaire, Mr. Lang's, 40 at Marlow.. 1
4. D'Egville, Lord G. Bentinck's, 3300 at Goodwood 1
5. Fifer, Lord Stradbroke's 50 at Mewmarket Craven, 50 at Newmarket First Spring, and 65 at Epsom 3
3. Guava, Lord March's, half the March stakes at Goodwood .... ½
3. Hoogley, Duke of Richmond's, 100 at Goodwood.. 1
5. Merrythought, General Grosvenor's, 50 at Bibury Club, 60 at Stockbridge, and 85 and cup stakes of 60 at Chelmsford 4

COLWICK.

2. Abbolton, Mr. Lacey's, 50 at Buxton 1

COMUS.

4. Grey Momus, Lord G. Bentinck's, the Port stakes of 500 at Newmarket Craven, and 50, the Queen's plate, and 50 at Newmarket First Spring 4

CONDUCTOR.

a. Morning Star (late Oswald), Captain Richardson's, 55 and (Sir D. Baird's) 104 at Eglinton Park, and 51 at Southampton 2

CONTEST.

2. Lady Crainshaws, Mr. Inglis's, 150 at Paisley, and 135 at the Western meeting 2

CONSERVATOR.

6. Patriot, Mr. Morry's, 40, 10, 46, at the Western M. 3

CORINTHIAN.

3. Clem-o-the-Cleugh, Mr. Wilkins's, 50 at Carlisle, and 50 at Kelso 2
6. Œolus, Lord Eglinton's, 40 at Eglinton Park 1
3. Lais, Lord Eglinton's, 140 at the Western meeting 1

CORONET.

3. Mount Tavy, Mr. Reid's, two stakes at Newton Abbott, and 31 at Bodmin 3

CRIPPLE.

a. Pilot, Mr. Gough's, 35 at Knighton, 32 at Glamorganshire, a cup of 50, with a stake added, at Abergavenny, 70 at Pontypool, and 26 at Newport (Montgomeryshire) 5

CROCUS.

a. Kate Nickleby (late Rhoda), Mr. Knight's, 60 at East Sussex Hunt 1

DEFENCE.

4. Ashfield, Lord Palmerston's, 45 at Devon and Exeter 1
6. Black gelding, Lord Andover's, 35 and a stake at Bibury Old Court 2
8. Cerberus, Mr. Goodlake's, 75 at Bath Spring, and 45 at Abingdon 2
9 Combat, Mr. Foster's, 35 at Bath Spring 1
3. Dart, Mr. Sadler's, 85 at Bath, and 20 at Winchester 2
3. Deception, Fulwar Craven's, the Oaks Stakes of 2,450 at Epsom (also received 100 for being second at the Derby), 600 at Bath, 675 at Stockbridge, the Wiltshire Stakes of 130, and cup stakes of 50, at Salisbury, the Drawing-room Stakes of 700 at Goodwood and Queen's Plate at Weymouth..... 7
5. Delusion, Mr. Sadler's, 40, 65, 45, at Cheltenham 3
3. Deceit, Mr. Sadler's, 80 and 100 at Egham 2
2. Filly, out of Feltena, Captain Lamb's, 50 at Stockbridge 1
4 I-wish-you-may-get-it, Fulwar Craven's, 50 at Ascot 1
2. Lalla Rookh, Mr. Fowler's, 120 at Manchester, 200 at Newton, 70 at Worcester, 500 and 200 at Liverpool Autumn 5
2. Petulant, Mr. Sadler's, 30 at Bath, and 50 at Oxford 2
3. Science, Mr J. Day's, 60 at Bath, 100 at Cheltenham, two fifties at Oxford, and 85 at Abingdon... 5

DR. EADY.

4. Hahneman, Mr. R. Boyce's, 165 at Hertford 1
4. Master Eady, Mr Hervey's, 50 at Leominster 1

DR. FAUSTUS.

4. Baron Spolasco, Capt. Stretton's, a stake at Brecon 1
5. Decider, Mr. Jones's, 60 at Warwick Spring 1
4. Lauretta, Mr. Bagnall's, 65 at Abergavenny, 41, and a silver cup with 15, at Glamorganshire, and 55 at Swansea 4
5. Merry Lass, Mr. B. Davies's, 75 at Haverfordwest, 60 and 55 at Aberystwith, and 23 at Brecon..... 4
3. Susanna, Mr. Bristow's, 65 at Cheltenham, Guy Stakes of 375 at Warwick, and a stake at Monmouth 3
– Snowdrop, Mr. Henderson's, 50 at Haverfordwest. 1

DR. SYNTAX.

6. Bee's-wing, Mr. Orde's, 40 and cup stakes of 60 at Catterick, 60 and gold cup of 100, with 70, at Newcastle, Queen's Plate at York August, cup stakes of 90 at Stockton, cup stakes of 70 gs. and Queen's Plate at Richmond, Fitzwilliam Stakes of 60 at Doncaster, Queen's Plate and cup stakes of 90 at Lincoln 11
5. Black Heddon, Mr. Humble's, a stake and a plate at Winlaton, and 27 at Inglewood Hunt 5
5. The Doctor, Mr. Ramsay's, 145 and 40 at Eglinton-park, 130 and 200 at Liverpool July, cup specie of 100 with 51, and Whip, with 50 at Caledonia Hunt 6

DRONE.

3. Friar. (The), Mr. M'Donough's, 60 at Liverpool July, and 95 at Worcester 2
3. Medea, Lord Miltown's, 40 at Newmarket 2d Oct. 1

ECONOMIST.

5. Harkaway, Mr. Ferguson's, the "late" Stand Cup of 100, with 90, at Chester; Trade Cup of 100, with 190, at Cheltenham; and the Goodwood Cup of 300, with 600, at Goodwood 3
6. Normanby, Mr. Blake's, 75 at Croxton Park, 50 at Burton-on-Trent, and a stake at Stone 3

EMANCIPATION.

4. Compensation, Mr. Denham's, the Borough Cup of 100, with 110 at Newton, and the Stand Cup of 100, with 75 at Liverpool July Meeting 2
4. Freeman, Mr. Price's, 105 at Ludlow, 35 at Tenbury, and 50 at Worcester 3
4. Manumission, Mr. F. Charlton's, 100 at Warwick Spring 1
3. Papineau, Mr. Mostyn's, 200 at Liverpool July, 100 and 75 at Holywell Hunt 3
3. Profligate, Mr. Fowler's, 50 at Wolverhampton, the cup stakes of 130, and 45 Knutsford 3
4. Prudence, Mr. Fowler's, 55 at Stourbridge, 45 and 44 at Rugeley, 37 and 52 at Stafford, 55 at Birmingham and Solihull 6
4. Query, Mr. W. Denham's, 80 at Chester, 35 at Hednesford (Mr. Collins's), 60 at Leicester 3

EMILIUS.

4. Barcarole, Lord Albemarle's, 70 at Bedford 1
2. Bay Colt, out of Wild duck, Mr. Goddard's, 105 at Oxford 1
2. Brown Colt, (Bro. to Euclid), out of Maria, Duke of Cleveland's, Chillington Stakes of 150 at Wolverhampton, 480 at Doncaster 2
2. Brown Filly, out of Christabel, Mr. G. Bulkeley's, 90 at Egham 1
2. Brother to Melbourne, out of Misrule, Duke of Cleveland's, 110 at Catterick 1
6. Centurion, Mr. Ramsay's, 100 at Eglinton-park, 65 with a purse added at Newcastle (Capt. Richardson's), 45 and 50 at Morpeth, and 35 at Perth 5
3. Confusionee, Duke of Richmond's, 160 at Stockbridge, Hampshire Stakes of 215 at Winchester, 230 at Goodwood, Wolverhampton Stakes of 450, and Holyoake Stakes of 350 at Wolverhampton, Queen's Plate at Northampton, cup stakes of 140 at Warwick, and cup stakes of 110 at Abingdon.. 8
3. Drama (The), Capt Williamson's, 90 at Epsom Spring, 400 at Newmarket Craven, 50 at Ascot, 45 at Blandford (Mr. Shelley's). 90 at Rochester.. 5
3. Ephemeron, Mr. Thornhill's, 100 at Newmarket Craven 1
3. Euclid, Mr. Thornhill's, 350, 100, and 275, at Newmarket Craven, 350, 450, and 20, at Ascot, Grand Duke Michael Stakes of 900, and 50 at Newmarket First October (received 100 as second for the St. Leger) 8
3. Lepidus, Mr. Fowler's, 26 at Cheadle 1
3. Melbourne, Capt. Williamson's, 125 at Bibury Club meeting 1
a The Unknown, Mr. W. Smith's, 50 at Huntingdon. 1

EXILE.

3. Alien, Mr. Moss's, 45 at Dudley, &c 1

FALCON.

5. Eaglet, Mr. W. Barrow's, a stake at Shiffnal, and 40 at Knighton 2
5. Gardham, Capt. Lamb's, 60 at Manchester, 50 at Bath, 70 at Cheltenham, and a 100 and 65 at Hereford 5
— Goshawk, Mr. Callaway's, a stake at Stourbridge.. 1
5. Pyramid, Mr. Fairlie's, 50 at Newcastle, 50 at Carlisle, 60 and 50 at Caledonian Hunt, 35 with a purse, and 90 at Kelso 6

FERAMORZ.

a Sarah, Mr. Blake's, 15 at Sandbach 1

FIGARO.

a Isaac, Mr. Collins's, 85 at Coventry, 90 and cup stakes of 40 at Ludlow, 65 and 25 at Dudley, &c., Worcestershire Stakes of 165, 50 and cup stakes of 80 at Worcester, Oxfordshire Stakes of 305, and cup of 120, with 55 at Oxford; Leamington Stakes of 795, and 60 at Warwick; Queen's Plate and cup stakes of 90 at Leicester; cup stakes of 130, and Queen's Plate (disputed) at Shrewsbury; and 35 and 65 at Oswestry, 35 at Bath Spring 19

FIRMAN.

4. Passport, Gen Gilbert's, 144 at Plymouth and Devonport Spring, 30 and 50 at Devon and Exeter, 60 at Plymouth, Devonport, and Cornwall, and 30 and 40 at Totnes 6

FILHO DA PUTA.

a Clitheroe, Mr. Lee's, a purse at Mansfield 1
4. Frailty, Mr. Moss's, 40 at Wenlock, a stake at Bridgenorth, 45 at Stanbridge, and 24 at Sherwood 4
3. Madame St. Clair, Mr. Wauchope's, 50 at Stirling. 1
3. Viola, Mr. Frost's, 40 at Mansfield, 50 at Newcastle (Staff), 35 at Eccles, and 60 at Nottingham 4

FITZ-WALTON.

5. Leopold (late John Jolly), Mr Fairlie's, 100 at Eglinton park 1

FLEXIBLE

6. Bravo, Mr. Munro's, 75 at Royston 1
4. Oliver Twist, Mr. Sandiford's, a stake at Downham, 50 at Ipswich, a cup with 15, a ditto with 20 and 26 at Norfolk and Norwich 5

FLYER (THE).

5. Brother to Corringham, Mr. Smith's, two fifties at Croxton-park 2

FREDERICK.

2. Carlotta, (Cestus filly), Mr. Forth's, 50 at Goodwood 1

FUNGUS.

3. Chilson, Mr. Rawlinson's, 190 at Warwick Spring, 55 at Bath Spring, and 100 at Abingdon 3
2. Grey Filly, dam by Rubens, Mr. P. Pryse's, 35 and a plate at Aberystwith 2
4. Kitty, Mr. Jones's, a stake at Tenbury, 27 at Dudley, &c., 30 at Walsall, 25 at Broxwich, and 29 at Upton-on-Severn 5

GABERLUNZIE.

4. Ochiltree, Captain Gardnor's, 55 at Epsom, 50 at Ascot, and (Mr. Percival's) a stake at Weymouth. 3

GAINSBOROUGH.

2. La Femme Sage, Mr Bell's, 75 at Netherton 1

GAMBOL.

3. Gambollet, Mr. Frost's, 20 at Mansfield, 30 and 50 at Buxton, and a stake at Leek 4
2. Marialva, Mr. W. Key's, 90 at Bedford 1

GLENCOE.

2. Darkness, Capt. Williamson's, 220 at Bath Spring, and 30 at Salisbury 2
2. Filly, out of Frolicsome, Lord Tavistock's, half of 300 with f. by Actæon, out of Electress, at Newmarket First October .... ½
2. Wardan, Mr. Wreford's, 40 at Winchester, 750 and Rutland Stades of 270 at Newmarket First October, and 50 in the Second October Meeting.. 4

GREY VISCOUNT.

3. Auckland, Colonel Craddock's, 55 at Burnley 1

GRIMALDI (YOUNG).

6. Friday, Mr. Jenks's, a stake at Bromyard 1
a Slang, Mr. Balchin's, 47 at Ashford, and 42 at the Isle of Thanet 2

GUERILLA.

a Norna, Mr. Crawford's, a Silver Tureen at Blyth and Seaton Sluice, two fifties at Morpeth, and a stake, with a Cup added, at Belford 4
a Slyfellow, Mr. E. Reynard's, a piece of plate, value 50, at Yorkshire Union Hunt 1

GUSTAVUS.

5. Jim Crow, Mr. Delaseaux, 65 at Epsom (Mr. Turner's), and 51 at Tunbridge Wells 2
3. Vasa, Mr. W. Ley's, a piece of plate value 40, 61 at Devon and Exeter, 70 and her Majesty's Gold Shield at Plymouth, Devonport, &c., 60 at Tiverton, and 54 at Totnes and Bridgetown 6

HARLEQUIN.

4. Ranger, Mr. Holloway's, 39 at Bromyard 1

HENWICK.

5. Powick, Mr. Careless's, 65 at Coventry, and 21, with a Whip, at Brecon 2

HESPERUS.

5. Young Hesperus, Mr. Morris's, a plate at Swansea, and two stakes at Newport (Montgomeryshire).. 3

HINDOSTAN.

3. Bay Filly, out of Frederica, Mr. C. Trelawney's, 41 at Tavistock, and 50 at Plymouth and Devonport. 2
3. Billy, Mr. Williamson's, a purse at Bodmin 1

HUMPHREY CLINKER.

5. Malton, Mr. Parr's, 50 and 60 at Gorhambury, 155 at Haverfordwest, and 56 at Aberystwith 4
5. Melbourne, Mr. Robinson's, Cup Stakes of 125 and 50 at Beverley, 50 at York August, the Palatine Stakes of 450 and 80 at Liverpool Autumn, the cup, value 100, with 110 at Nottingham 7

HUNTINGTON.

3. Anna Maria, Sir J. Boswell's, two fifties at the Caledonian Hunt 2

HUSSAR.

3. Pelisse, Capt. Becher's, 75 at Dove House 1

INCUBUS.

5. Talebearer, Mr. Stevens's, a cup, with 18, at Coventry, and 40 at Bicester 2

JERRY.

3. Abraham Cowley, Mr. Clegg's, 70 at the Pottery... 1
6. Black Diamond, Miss Boswell's, the Atalanta Whip, with 20 at Eglinton-park 1
3. Boz, Hon. G, Byng's, 100 at Newmarket Craven.. 1
2. Jeffy, Lord Lynedoch's, 40 at Newmarket First Spring, 450 at Epsom, and 200 at Ascot 3
3. Juvenile, Mr. S. King's, 45 at Beverley, 52 at Stafford, and 45 at Worcester Autumn. 3
3. No. 3, Mr. T. Walker's, 50 at Newcastle 1
2. Nicholas, Colonel Anson's, 160 at York Spring.... 1

JUJUBE.

3. Creeper, Mr. Harvey's, a cup at the Isle of Wight.. 1
a True Blue, Mr. Stephenson's, 62 at the Pytchley Hunt, 65 at Manchester, 35 at Stamford, 50 at Horwick, 41 at Burnley, 45 and 55 at Clitheroe, 40 at Sandbeck, 50 at Mold, and 55 at Knutsford.. 10

LAMBTONIAN.

3. Taunton, Mr. Houldsworth's, Lansdown Stakes of 115, and Bath Stakes of 185 at Bath Spring.... 2

LAMPLIGHTER.

6. Jack-in-the-Green, Mr King's, 100 at Goodwood... 1

LANGAR.

3. Bay Filly, out of Tesane, Mr S King's, 50 at Beverley 1
3. Bay Filly, Mr Tempest's, a stake at Eccles 1
3. Chantilly, Mr J Scott's, 60gs at Newton (Mr T Walter's), 40, and cup stakes of 50, at Bridgnorth 3
3. Chesnut Colt, out of Kelmia, Mr Giffard's, 50 at Wolverhampton, and 30 at Newport (Salop). 2
3 Epidaurus, Mr Bowes's, 150 at Newmarket First Spring, and 1,600 at Doncaster 2
5. Epirus, Mr Bowes's, 80 at Epsom, 100, and 15 at Goodwood 3
4. Garland, Sir C Monck's, 80 at Stockton 1
3. Imogene, Lord Stanley's, 90 at Newton 1
6. Lansquenet, Mr James's, 35 at Crosby, a stake at Newton, 27 at Eccles, 32 at Rugeley, a stake at Stone, and a stake at Birmingham and Solihull.. 6
3 Montreal, Duke of Grafton's, Newmarket Stakes of 800, Newmarket First Spring St. Leger Stakes of 325 at the First October and 350 in the 1d Oct. 3
1. Potentate (The), Lord Eglinton's, 105 at Eglinton Park, 85, Queen's Plate, and 60 at Manchester, 65 and 60 gs at Newton, 60 and Queens Plate at Liverpool July Meeting, 120 and Queen's Plate at Lancaster, 260 at Pottery, cup stakes of 80 at Newcastle (Staff), and the silver bells, with 100, at Paisley 13
3. Rory O'More, Mr. Eddison's, 50 at Newmarket Craven Meeting, cup stakes of 50, with 70, at Epsom, and (Mr Greville's) Queen's Plate at Hampton 3
3. Tivy, Mr King's, a stake at Chesterfield, and 50 at Nottingham 2
6. Vulture, Colonel Peel's, 70 at Epsom 1
3. Vale of Belvoir, Duke of Richmond's, 50 at Bibury Club 1

LAPDOG.

3. Peon, Mr Rogers's, Two fifties at Ipswich 2

LAUREL.

2. Bay Colt, out of Dewdrop, Mr Aplin's, 50 at Egham 1
2. Sophocles, Sir G Heathcote's, 40 at Egham 1
3. Vernon, Lord Lichfield's, 300 at Newmarket Craven 1

LEONARDO.

4. Thero, Mr Lambert's, 50 at Newcastle, a cup and stakes at Stokesley, and (Baron de Sternberg's) 40 at Inglewood Hunt and Penrinth 4

LIVERPOOL.

2. Brown Colt, out of Queen Bathsheba, Lord Eglinton's, 100 at Eglinton Park 1
3. Commodore (The), Duke of Cleveland's, The York Derby of 350 at York Spring 1
4. Lanercost, Mr Ramsay's, 135 at Liverpool July, cup stakes of 168 10s. at the Western Meeting, 100 at Doncaster, 60 and the Queen's Plate at the Caledonian Hunt, the Berwickshire Cup of 150 gs. with 11 10s at Kelso, cup of 100, and 50 at Dumfries, and the Cambrideshire Stakes of 700 at Newmarket Houghton 9
3. Malvolio, Lord Eglinton's, St Leger of 150 at Manchester, St. Leger of 150 at Newton, St. Leger of 175, and 60 at the Caledonian Hunt 4
2. Naworth, Mr Parkin's, 65 at Carlisle, and 180 at the York August 2
4. Wee Willie, Mr Meiklam's, 90 at Manchester..... 1

LONGWAIST.

3. Bay Colt, out of Heron's dam, Colonel Peel's 45 at Huntingdon, and 100 at Newmarket Second October 2
4. Slender, Mr Faulconer's, 50 at Hampton, 45 at Marlow, 50 at Chelmsford, 50 at Rochester, 50 at Ashford, and 49 at the Isle of Thanet 6

LOTTERY.

a. Bertha, Mr May's, 50 at Lee and Eltham 1
a. Botanist, Sir T Constable's, a plate at Burton Constable 1
a. Zohrab, Mr Fairlie's, The Berwickshire Cup, value 150 gs, with 42 10s, at Eglinton Park; 50 at Cheltenham, 50 at Edinburgh, 50 at Stirling, 50 gs at Paisley, 50 and Eglinton Cup stakes of 20 at the Western Meeting, 40 and three fifties at Perth, the ladies' plate of 100 gs, with 115, and 50 at Kelso 13

MAGNET.

6. Mischief, Mr Lamplugh's, 27 at Scarberorgh...... 1

MAGISTRATE (YOUNG.)

4. Taffy, Mr Philips's, a stake at Newport (Salop,) 30 at Cheadle (disputed), 40 at Uttoxeter (disputed), two stakes at Wem (disputed), 30 at Stone, and 35 at Welshpool (disputed) 7

MALEK.

5. Modesty, Mr Meiklam's, 60 at Shrewsbury 1

MAMELUKE.

5. Dr. Wynn, Mr Messer's, 50 and cup stakes of 70 at Hertford, and 50 at Huntingdon 2

3. Domino, Lord Albemarle's, 120 at Newmarket Craven 1

a. Zethus, Lord Suffield's, 175 at Croxton Park 1

MARGRAVE.

3. Bay Colt, out of Lady Fractious, Mr Smith's, St Leger of 100 at Paisley 1

3. Fame, Mr W Scott's, 95 at Chester, and Queen's Plate at Newmarket First October 2

3. Margaret, Mr Smith's, Oaks Stakes of 175 at York Spring, and 60 at Chesterfield 2

3. Mazourka, Col Thompson's, A stake at the Yorkshire Union 1

MARMION.

a. Negro, Mr Topham's, A stake at Middleham 1

MASTER HENRY.

a. Cholstrey, Mr Tranter, 30 at Birmingham and Solihull, and a stake at Marlborough 2

a. Harold, Mr Webber's, 45 and 45 at the Hoo, 25 at Gorhambury, a cup with 15 and 30 at Royston, and 85 at Hampton 6

MEDORO.

2. Bob Peel, Captain Elmsall's, 65 at Lincoln 1

4. Isabella, Mr Curwen's, 179 at Dove House, and 65 at Rochester 2

4. Jamaica, Mr G Fitzwilliam's, 20 at Yorkshire Union Hunt 1

MEMNON.

6. King Cole, Mr Copeland's, 50 at Chester, Gold Cup value 100 gs with 125 at Buxton, 40 at Pottery, cup stakes of 110 at Lichfield, and 165 and 50 at Walsall 6

Tommy, Sir E Scott's, 50 at Bath Spring 1

MEMNON JUNIOR.

2. Richmond, Mr Bowes's, 70 at Richmond 1

MERCHANT.

3. Chesnut Filly, out of Turquoise, Mr Forth's, The Ascot Stakes of 560 at Ascot 1

3. Merganser, Mr Thornhill's, 100 at Newmarket July 1

3. Montezuma, Mr Thornhill's, Shirley Stakes of 150 at Epsom 1

2. Sister to Montezuma, Mr Thornhill's, 60 at Newmarket July 1

MERMAN.

Bucelle, Mr Carter's, A stake and a whip at Birmingham and Solihull, and a stake at Leek 3

4. Ellen, Mr Lucas's, 50 at Warwick Spring 1

5. Single Peeper, Mr Robbins's, 60 at Bicester 1

4. Young Forester, Mr Drew's, 48 at Southampton 1

MOLE (THE).

2. Bushranger, Mr Meiklam's, 145 at Newton, and the Wilton Stakes of 75 at York August (Fitzroy came in first, but did not carry the proper weight) 2

MORNING STAR.

4. Bustle, Mr Robert's, 50 at Pytchley Hunt (disputed) 1

MOZART.

6. Donald Caird, Mr Wilkinson's, 40 at Durham, Oats at Kelso Spring, a Stake and a Silver Claret Jug at Blyth and Seaton Sluice, and 45 at Morpeth 5

MULATTO.

3. Antigua, Mr Allen's, 60 at York Spring, 135 Liverpool July, and 40 York August 3

Bay Gelding, Mr Sutherland's, 50 at Ipswich 1

3. Bloomsbury, Mr W Ridsdale's, The Derby Stakes of 3850 at Epsom, the Ascot Derby of 450 and 800 at Ascot 3

3. Easingwold, Mr Ramsay's, 60 at Eglinton Park 1

2. Hill Coolie, Mr Etwall's, 90 at Bath, 170 at Bibury, and 50 at Abingdon 3

3. Louisa, Mr Wilson's, 40 at Newmarket Spring 1

2. Martha Lynn, Mr Ramsey's, 100 at Eglinton Park, and 90 at Paisley 2

MULEY.

5. Cantata, Mr Lambert's, 28 at Scarborough 1

3. Charley, Mr Buckley's, 60 gs at Chester, and 45 at Newcastle (Staffordshire) 2

3. Lillie, Mr Buckley's, 90 at Chester, and 38 at Burntwood 2

4. Ratsbane, Lord G Bentinck's, Cup stakes of 90 at Blandford, cup stakes of 120 and 66 at Northampton 3

2. Gibraltar, General Yates's, Half the Criterion Stakes of 910 at Newmarket Houghton with Crucifix .... ½

NAPOLEON.

5. Consul, Mr J Barry's, 30 at Tarperly Hunt 1

NAPOLEON LE GRAND.

3. Maria Louisa, Mr Danby's, 40 at Beverley 1

NECROMANCER.

3. Bonnets, Mr Parker's, A prize at Welburn 1

OLYMPUS.

2. Bay Filly, out of Miniature, Mr W Foster's, 80 at Ludlow 1

OPIDAM.

Isabella, Mr Weguelin's, 100 at Warwick Spring 1

PALMERIN.

a. Aggravator, Mr J Simpson's, 80 and 55 at Beverley Spring, 68 at Beverley, 45 and 64 at Scarborough, 45 at Lincoln, 60 and 45 at York October 8

PANTALOON.

5. Cardinal Puff, Lord Westminster's, the Trade Cup of 200 with 510, and the Stand Cup of 130 at Chester, the Queen's Plate and 110 at Doncaster, Lord of the Manor's Cup of 100 with 345 at Newton 5

3. Lord Mayor (The), Lord Westminster's, Gascoigne Stakes of 260 at Doncaster, and the Mostyn Stakes of 220 at Holywell Hunt 2

3. Miss Foote, Mr Page's, 40 at Leamington, and a Stake at Monmouth 2

3. Sleight of Hand, Lord Westminster's, 300 at Doncaster 1

4. Sir Ralph, Lord Westminster's, 60 at Manchester, and 70 at Holywell Hunt 2

PARTISAN.

6. Berwickshire, Mr Robertson's, 38 at Stirling 1

4. Maid of the Mill, Mr Turner's, 75 at the Hippodrome (June 19) 1

PATRON.

5. Patroness, Mr Painter's, A stake at Uttoxeter 1

PENGUIN.

a. Bustard, Sir D Baird's, 87 10s. and 50 at Croxton Park, and 50 at Eglinton Park 2

PERCY.

6. Birthday, Mr J Laing's, 50 and 40 at Kelso Spring, 45 at Stirling, 55 and 50 at Belford, and a cup of 100 gs at the Caledonian Hunt 6

PHANTOM (YOUNG).

5. Hamlet, Colonel Thompson's, a piece of plate, with 100 at Yorkshire Union Hunt 1

PHILIP THE FIRST.

6. Culverstown, Mr Armstrong's, a sweepstakes at Canterbury Spring, 49 at the Hippodrome (June 17), a purse at Farningham. and 50 at Rochester. 4

PHYSICIAN.

3. Apothecary (The), Sir T Stanley's, the Dee Stakes of 250, and the Palatine Stakes of 175, at Chester 2

3. Bay colt, out of Little Johnny Myers's dam, Mr. Shaftoe's, 50 at Northallerton 1

3. Bay colt, out of Fisher Lass, Mr Stephenson's, 50 at Ripon 1

3 Bolus, Mr Heseltine's, 125 at Newcastle 1

3. Charlatan, Lord Stanley's, 550 at Liverpool July, and 50 at Holywell Hunt 2

2. Doctor Caius, Lord Eglinton's, 1,250 at the Western Meeting 1

3. Doctor Grainger, Mr Whitelock's, 70 at Liverpool Autumn 1

2. Gallipot, Colonel Cradock's, 100 at York October 1

2. Interlude, Mr Jaques's, The Champagne Stakes of 135 at Catterick, 120 at Newcastle, 200 at Stockton, and 40 at Richmond 4

2, Laura, Duke of Cleveland's, 200 at Newcastle, and 80 at Stockton 2

3. Magdalen, Sir J Boswell's, 50 at the Western Meeting 1

3. Neptune, Mr Chilton's, 45 at Durham 1

3. Quack (The), Mr Etty's, 75 at Liverpool July, and 70 at Doncaster 2

2. Remedy, Mr Meiklam's, 225 at Newcastle, and 225 at Liverpool A. 2

2. Resolution, Mr J Gill's, 30 at Northallerton 1

3. Speed, Captain Lamb's, 50 at Wolverhampton 1

PICKPOCKET.

3. Cracksman, Mr Wheeldon's, 50 at Wolverhampton 1

3. Petty Larceny, Mr Tunnally's, 50 at Buxton, 50 at Bridgnorth, Lord Warwick's 50 at Warwick, 45 at Lichfield, and 40 at Walsall 5

PICTON.

a Matadore, Captain Houston's, The Zohrab Handicap of 180 at Eglinton Park 1

PISCATOR

5 Pic-nic, Mr. Hooper's, 31 at Pontypool, Mr. Walker's, 40 at Hereford, and 55 at Worcester Autumn 3

PLENIPOTENTIARY.

2 Diploma, General Grosvenor's, 150 at Stockbridge 1

PRIAM.

3 Bay colt, out of Tragedy, Duke of Portland's, 200 at Newmarket Craven 1

3 Captain Pops, Mr. Price's, 125 at Chester, 55 and a stake at the Pottery, 50 at Wrexham, and the Mostyn Handicap of 205 at the Holywell Hunt 5

2 Crucifix, Lord G. Bentinck's, the July Stakes of 780, and Chesterfield Stakes of 570, at Newmarket July; the Lavant Stakes of 460, and the Molecomb Stakes of 475, at Goodwood; the Hopeful Stakes of 690, and 150, at Newmarket First October; the Clearwell Stakes of 590, and the Prendergast Stakes of 650, at the Second October; and 455, being half of the Criterion Stakes with Gibraltar, at the Houghton 8½

3 Dey of Algiers (The), Col. Peel's, the Audley End Stakes of 150, Newmarket Houghton 1

3 Deputy (The), Mr. T. Walters', 500 at Ascot (The Corsair came in first, but did not carry the proper weight) 1

3 Dolphin, Col. Crawford's, a cup of 50 at Northallerton 1

3 Grey colt, out of Speculator's dam, Mr. W. Ley's, 89 at Tavistock, Devonshire Stakes of 170 at Devon and Exeter, and 44 at Tiverton 3

3 Hesione, Lord Stradbroke's, 250 at Newmarket First Spring 1

4 Industry, Lord Chesterfield's, 520 at the Pottery, 40 at Wolverhampton, and cup stakes of 60 at Burton-on-Trent 3

4 Joannina, Lord Jersey's, 35 and 50 at Blandford, 220 at Abingdon, and 50 at Newmarket Houghton 4

3 Priamides, Mr. Graham's, a purse at Mansfield 1

2 Trojana, Mr Greville's, 55 at Newmarket 2d Oct., and 50 at the Houghton 2

3 Tros, Lord Albemarle's, 150 at Newmarket Craven 1

3 Zoroaster, Lord Eglinton's, St. Leger of 175, Liverpool Autumn 1

RANVILLES.

a Victoria, Mr. Owsley's, 45 and 50 at Leicester 2

RECORD.

4 Tormenter, Mr. J. Peck's, 35 at Burton Constable 1

RECOVERY.

2 De Clifford, Lord Stanley's, 75 at Liverpool July, and 45 at Knutsford 2

2. Ginger Blue, Sir R. Bulkeley's, 225 at Liverpool July 1

5. Maid of Monton, Mr. Holker's, Shrigley Cup of 100, with 290 at Newton, 45 at Shrewsbury, and 135 at Beverley 3

REFORMER.

3. Jack Palmer, Mr J. Fawcus's, Plate at Kelso Spring 1

REVELLER.

4. Brown colt, out of Scurry, Capt. Gardnor's, 50 at Hastings 1

3. Bosphorus, Lord Exeter's, 100 at Newmarket Houghton 1

a. Duenna, Mr. Collett's, 55 at Bath Spring, 50 at Shiffnal, 30 at Worcester, 45 at Leominster, 40 at Warwick (Mr. Godwin's), a cup value 30, with 30 at Sandbach, two stakes at Cheadle, 30 at Stafford, and 110 at Worcester Autumn 10

3. Express, Lord Exeter's, Burghley Stakes of 90 at Stamford 1

3. Johannes, Lord Jersey's, 250 at Newmarket Craven (Mr. Drage's), 45 at Huntingdon, and 35 at Northampton 3

4. Kensington. Mr. Drew's, 50 at Lee, &c 1

4. Maid of Kent, Mr. Beacon's, 52 and 49 at Tunbridge Wells, and two fifties at Canterbury 4

a. Olympic, Mr. Robertson's, the Irvine Cup of 290 and 125 at Eglinton-park, and the Queen's Plate at Carlisle and Edinburgh 4

a. Rambler, Mr. Bosley's, 30 at Ludlow 1

5. Ruby, Mr. V. King's, Cup Stakes of 90 at Hampton, 100 at Hippodrome (June 17), and Her Majesty's Gold Cup with 60 at Brighton 3

3. Retamosa, Lord Lynedock's, 50 at Newmarket July 1

2. Stamboul, Lord Exeter's, 200 at Ascot 1

4. Vespertilio: Mr. Batson's, Queen's Plate at Newmarket First Spring 1

4. Zillah, Mr. F. Price's, 70 at Wrexham 1

RICHARD.

a. Princess, Mr. Balgrie's, the Omniparity Plate at Kelso Spring 1

ROBIN HOOD.

–. Bay horse, dam by Catterick, Mr. Skipworth's, a stake at Beverley Spring 1

5. Maid Marian, Mr. Moss's, a stake at Birmingham and Solihull 1

ROWTON.

3. Lyster, Mr. Dockeray's, 52 and 50 at Hastings 2

3. Specimen, Mr. Sadler's, 45 at Bishop's Waltham, 49 at Winchester, 25 at Salisbury, a piece of plate with a purse added at Hurstbourne Tarrant, and 65 at Egham 5

ROYAL OAK.

a. Royal William, Mr. H. Tilly's, a cup at Falmouth at Penryn 1

a. Vandyke, Mr. Goodman's, 37 at the Hippodrome (May) 1

RUBINI.

3. Red Rose, Mr. Hussey's, 90 at Abingdon 1

3 Tamburini, Duke of Richmond's, 80 at Goodwood (Mr. J. Day's), 60 and 50 at Warwick 3

SADDLER (THE).

3. Provost (The), Col. Cradock's, 220 at Doncaster, and cup stakes of 60 guineas at Northallerton 2

3. Shadow (The), Mr. Heseltine's, 110 at Liverpool Autumn, and 50 at Northallerton ....

SAFEGUARD.

3. Master Teddy, Mr. Mathews', 85 at Abingdon 1

SANDBECK.

3. Bay filly, out of Darioletta, Mr. Vansittart's, 95 at Newton, and 64 at York October 2

3. Fitzwilliam, Mr. W. Simpson's, 40 at Beverley 1

4. Gangrene, Mr. Calton's, a cup of 30 gs., and 42 at Burton Constable, a stake at Scarborough, and a stake at Belford 4

4. Humphrey, Mr. Marson's, 50 at Richmond (Mr Milner's), and 70 at Lincoln 2

4. Navigator, Mr. Oxley's, 30 at Scarborough 1

SARACEN.

6. Alumnus, Mr. Etwall's, 50 at Bibury Club 1

3. Catchfly, Mr. Pettifer's, 50 at Northampton 1

2. Mogul, Mr. Fowler's, 200 at Chester 1

SCIPIO.

3. Sobieski, Mr. Jackson's, 100 at Epsom 1

SECOND.

6. Deceiver, Mr. Page's, a stake at Beverley Spring 1

SHAKSPEARE.

4. Anne, Mr. Adams's, 55 at Pytchley Hunt 1

5. Mervan, Capt. Williamson's, 100 at Ascot 1

SHORTWAIST.

3. Chesnut colt, dam by Bobadil, Mr. Goddard's, 42 at Bedford 1

SHRIGLEY.

5. The Fairy, Mr. T. Walter's, 50 at Ludlow, and 50 at Tenbury 2

SILKWORM.

6. Brown mare, Mr. Lagar's, a stake at Ashby-de-la Zouch 1

SIR HARRY.

a. Solicitor, Mr. Price's, a stake at Tenbury, ditto at Bishop's-castle 2

SIR HERCULES.

3. Corsair (The), Lord Lichfield's, the 2,000 gs. stakes of 1,050 at Newmarket First Spring, 700 at Ascot, and 600 at Newmarket First October 3

5. Cruiskeen, Lord Miltown's, the Staffordshire Stakes of 285 at Lichfield, Heaton-park Stakes of 395 at Liverpool Autumn, and the Cæsarewitch Stakes of 715 at Newmarket First October 3

6. Gipsy, Lord Normanby's, 50 at Chesterfield 1

4. Hydra (The), Mr. Fairiiie's, 200 at Bibury Club 1

6. Honest Ned, Mr. J. Phillips's, 40 at Haverfordwest 1

3. Jenny Jones, Mr. Corbet, 50 at Ascot, 50 at Hertford, and 50 and 80 at Bedford 4

4. Paraquay, Mr. Shelley's, 50 at Epsom Spring 1

SKYLARK.

4. Perfidious (The), Lord Howth's, 80 at Croxton park 1

4. Redwing. Court Bathyany's, 200 at Croxton park 1

3. Wings, Mr. Jackson's, 50 at Stourbridge, and 29 at Burntwood 2

ST. NICHOLAS.

3. Appleton Lass, Mr. Hebden's, 70 at Hampton, and 50 at Hippodrome, June 17 2

4. Barboni, Sir T. Stanley's, 45 at Chester 1

2. Dunstan, Mr. T. Critchley's, 140 at the Pottery, and 100 at Warwick 2

4. Gasparoni. Sir T. Stanley's, the Cheshire Stakes of 245 at Chester, and the Trade Cup of 100 with 260 at Manchester 2

3. Lady Abbess, Mr. F. Price's, 60 at Chester, 50 at Wrexham, and 80 at Holywell Hunt 3

4. March First, Mr. Faulconer's, a stake at Rochester 1

5. Pocket Hercules, Mr. W. Ley's, Cup stakes of 235 at Bibury Club, 50 at Devon and Exeter, and 40 at Plymouth and Devonport 3

4. St. Leonard, Mr. Ogden's, 60 gs. at Newton 1

4. Vengeance, Mr. Dawson's, 50 at Morpeth 1

ST. PATRICK.

3. Courier, Duke of Grafton's, 40 at Newmarket First Spring, and 50 at Newmarket Second Spring 2

a. Daniel, Mr. Smith's, 40 at Beccles 1

3. Drogheda, Duke of Grafton's, 50 at Newmarket 2d Spring 1

3. Æther, Duke of Grafton's, the Albany Stakes of 250 at Ascot, 50 at Newmarket Second October, and 50 at the Houghton 3

2. Garryowen, Hon. G. L. Byng's, 40 at Newmarket July, and 25 at the Houghton 2

4. Sir Francis, Mr Pettit's, 200 at Newmarket First Spring, the Queen's Plate at Ascot, 50 at Newmarket July, and the Queen's Plate at Chelmsford and Ipswich 5

STARCH.

a. Confusion, Lord Waterford's, 80 and 45 at Eglinton park 1

a. Pawline, Mr. Theobald's, a stake at Epsom Spring, 65 at Gorhambury, 43 at Dove House, 50 at Canterbury, and 50 at Southampton 5

3. Zimmerman, Colonel Anson's, 50 at Newmarket Houghton 1

STEPHEN.

a. Catamaran, Mr. Walmsley's, 45 at Tenbury, 55 at Dudley, 65 at Leominster, 59 at Hereford, 90 and 47 10s. at Sandbach, 65 at Redditch, a tea service of 50 at Brecon, two stakes at Monmouth, and one at Welshpool 12

5. Sam Weller, Mr. Herbert's, 50 at Worcester Autumn 1

STUMPS.

4. Bro. to Goldicote, Mr. Smyth's, 75 at Yorkshire Union Hunt 1

4. Gimcrack, Lord Tavistock's, 50 at Newmarket Second Spring and cup stakes of 70 at Yarmouth 2

SULTAN.

5. Adrian, Lord Exeter's, 50 at Newmarket Second Spring 1

4. Alemdar, Lord Exeter's, 80 at Ascot 1

5. Corban, Lord Exeter's, 25 at Newmarket July 1

3. Clarion, Hon. S. Herbert's, 100 at Goodwood, 300 at Salisbury, 50 at Blandford, and Queen's Plate at Lichfield 4

a. Caliph, Capt. Pettat's, 65 at Eglinton-park, 115 at Bibury Club, 53 and 53 at Brighton, 50 at Lewes, and 85 at Abingdon 6

3. Cæsar, Lord Jersey's, The Riddlesworth Stakes of 1,800, and the Vacillation Stakes of 600 in the Newmarket Craven, and half of one of the forfeits of the Clarendon Stakes at Newmarket 1st Spring 2½

4. Kirtle, Mr. Wauchope's, a stake at Paisley 1

3. Kremlin, Duke of Cleveland's, St. Leger of 225, and Cleveland Cup of 100, with 60 at Wolverhampton, and 50 and 110 at Doncaster 4

4. Nubian, Mr. Ramsay's, 60 at Edinburgh, 50 gs. and a stake at Paisley, 50 at the Western, and a stake with a whip added at Kelso 5

4. Romania, Mr. Hornsby's, 60 at Brighton, 25 at Lewes, and Queen's Plate and cup stakes of 73 at Canterbury 4

4. Suleiman, Mr. Wauchope's, a cup of 100 with 25 at Stirling 1

TARRARE.

4. Launchaway, Mr. Balchin's, 45 at Gorhambury, and 56 at Brighton 2

TAURUS.

3. Assassin, Mr. W. Edwards', Nursery Stakes of 175 at Newmarket Houghton 1

4. Ann Boleyn, Sir J. Buller's, a stake with 15 at Tavistock 1

2. Filly, out of Mona, Lord Tavistock's, 20 at Newmarket First Spring 1

3. Flambeau, Duke of Rutland's, 450 and 50 at Newmarket Craven, the Garden Stakes of 200 Newmarket Second October, 50and 25 in the Houghton 5

3. Io, Lord Tavistock's, 50 at Newmarket First Spring, a stake, and 110 at Epsom, and (Capt. Gardnor's) 55 at Egham 4

2. King of the Peak, Lord Tavistock's, 150 at Newmarket July 1

TIRESIAS.

3. Cænis, Duke of Portland's, Column Stakes of 575 at Newmarket Craven, and 50 and 25 at Newmarket First Spring 3

THEODORE.

4. Heloise, Mr. Turner's, 50 at Yarmouth, a stake at Norfolk and Norwich, and 50 at Beccles 3

TIGER.

5. Grey Gelding, Mr. J. Lister's, a cup at Falmouth and Penryn 1

TOMBOY.

2. Hoyden, Lord Stanley's, 150 and 20 at Liverpool July 2

TRANBY.

4. I-am-not-Aware, Col. Peel's, 50 at Huntingdon 1

TREASURER.

a. Brown Mare, dam by Sir Rowland, Mr. Lowe's, a stake at Brewood 1

TROY.

6. Helen, Mr. Stanley's, 50 at Warwick 1

TRUMPETER.

4. Bandboy, Capt. Gardnor's, 50 at Egham 1

THE TULIP.

2. Tuly, Mr. Price's, 40 at Holywell Hunt 1

VANISH.

6. Sunbeam, Mr. Ramsay's, 75 at Eglinton Park, 50 gs. at Kelso Spring, gold cup of 100 gs., with 136, and 50 at Stirling, and the Paisley cup of 100 with 49, at Paisley 5

VELOCIPEDE.

3. Æronaut, Lord Derby's, 225 at Chester 1

5. Chit-chat, Capt. Lamb's, Queen's Plate at Chester. 1

3. Carolina, Sir G. Heathcote's, 25 at Egham (received 100 as second for the Oaks) 1

2. Capote, Lord G. Bentinck's, 100, 525, 30, and 40, at Newmarket Houghton 4

5. Fieschi, Mr. H. Wormald's, a cup of 55, and a cup stakes of 80, at Ripon 2

3. Lightfoot, Mr. Stephenson's, 85 at Cattrich, St. Leger of 75, and 40 at York Spring, and St. Leger of 275, at Newcastle 4

3. Mickleton Maid, Mr. Bowes's, 70 at Richmond, 450 at Doncaster, and 50 at the Newmarket Houghton 3

6. Protestant, Mr. Owsley's, 34 at Ashby-de-la-Zouch 1

5. Quicksilver, Mr. Wilson's, 30 at Newmarket First Spring 1

6. The Skater, Mr. Dolphin's, 35 at Bibury Old Club. 1

5. Van Buren, Mr. H. Thompson's, a piece of plate with 170, and the challenge whip of 100, with 70, at Yorkshire Union Hunt 2

3. Valaincourt, Sir G. Heathcote's, the cup stakes of 100 at Egham 1

3. Velocity, Lord Stanley's, 90 at Manchester, St. Leger of 50, and 40 at Shrewsbury 3

5. Venilia, Mr Nattle's, 20 at Plymouth, Devonport, &c. 1

a. Xarifa, Mr. G. Selvin's, 40 at Yorkshire Union Hunt 1

VOLTAIRE.

3. Brown Filly, out of Amulet, Mr. J. Smith's, two fifties at Stockton 2

3. Charles the Twelfth, Major Yarburgh's, The Trade Cup of 200, with 735, at Liverpool July, St. Leger of 2,875, and gold cup value 400 gs., with 50, at Doncaster 3

5. Cowboy, Sir T. Stanley's, the cup stakes of 90 and 50 at Oswestry, and cup stakes of 130 and 50 at Wrexham 4

3. Dean (The), Mr. E. Peel's, 150 at Pytchley Hunt (Mr. Collett's), 60 at Worcester, 105 and cup stakes of 60 at Stourbridge, St. Leger of 65 and 40 at Warwick, 35 at Shrewsbury, and 50 at Worcester Autumn 8

3. Fair Louisa, Mr. Haworth's, 60 gs. and 105 at Chesterfield 2

4. Harpurhey, Mr. Ogden's, the Bretby Cup of 100, with 125 at Burton-on-Trent, and 50 and 48 at Stourbridge 3

2. Viceroy, Mr. Shepherd's, 110 at Stockton, and 55 at York October 2

WAMBA.

3. Caraguata, Capt. B. Davies's, 50 at Brecon 1

3. Nell, Mr. Hughes's, two stakes at Glamorganshire, 48, and a cup at Brecon 4

WATERLOO.

4. Guardsman, Mr. Dockeray's, two fifties at Gorhambury, 50 at Epsom, and 50 at Hastings 4

WAVERLEY.

5. Bay Horse, Mr. Land's, a purse at Ipswich 1

5. Brown Gelding, Mr. R. Hudson's, a stake at Winlaton 1

5 Jim Crow, Mr. Horton's, a stake at Bloxwich, ditto at Oldbury, ditto at Redditch 3

4. Little Bird, Mr. R. Watson's, 50 at Durham 1

3. Muckle Fun (late Item), Mr. W. Kirby's, two fifties at Ripon 2

5. Rubicon, Mr. G. Fenn's, 24 at Beccles, and 29 at Eye 2

6. Swainby, Mr. Wascoe's, a plate at South Shields, 45 and a plate at Newcastle 3

WHALEBONE.

a. Bodice, Mr. Potto's, a purse at Pontypool, 42, with the City Bowl, at Salisbury, a stake at Tiverton, 42 at Clitheroe, 39 and a stake at Bridgewater, and 45 at Monmouth 7

a. The Sea, Lord Howth's, 50 at Croxton Park 1

WHISKER.

a. Catharina, Mr. Barrow's, 15 at Knighton, 35 at Bishop's Castle, 50 at Kington, cup stakes of 60 gs. with 28, at Burnley, 60 at Shrewsbury, 50 at Walsall, 50 at Knutsford, and two stakes at Welshpool 9

WINTERFIELD.

3. Springfield, Mr. Collins's, 75 at Shiffnal 1

WOODMAN.

a. Charity, Mr. Vevers's, 50 and 45 at Hereford 2

WORTHY.

3. Wolverine, Sir J. Buller's, a stake at Newton Abbott 1

WRANGLER.

3. Warleigh, Mr. Taunton's, 37 at Plymouth and Devonport Spring, and 50 and a stake at Plymouth, Devonport, and Cornwall 3

ZINGANEE.

4. Bay Hampton, Mr. Gough's, 31 at Swansea 1

– Bay Mare, Mr. Skerratt's, a purse at Sandbach, and a stake at Burntwood 2

6. Calmuck, Mr. Coleman's, the Gorhambury Stakes of 850 at Gorhambury 1

4. Chymist, the Duke of Grafton's, 80 at Epsom, and 43 and 49 at Hampton 3

4. Quo Minus, Mr. Rayner's, the Craven Stakes of 90 at Newmarket Craven 1

AUGUSTUS, OR TAURUS.

2. Ten-Pound-Note, Mr. Rayner's, 50 at Newmarket Second Spring 1

BLACKLOCK, OR LANGAR.

6. Sir Felix, Mr. Turner's, 50 at Sheerness, and 44 at Tunbridge Wells 2

CADLAND, OR CAIN.

5. Finality, Mr. Robinson's, 45 at Wenlock 1

CETUS, OR ROWTON.

3. Glenlivat, Lord G. Bentinck's, 500 at Epsom 1

EMILIUS, OR ISHMAEL.

3. Ilderim, Lord Jersey's, Tuesday's Riddlesworth of 1,400 at Newmarket Craven 1

MERLIN, OR MERCHANT.

6. Mendizabel, Mr. Thornhill's, 40 at Newmarket Craven, 40 at the Second Spring, the Queen's Vase, value 200, with 180, at Ascot, the Queen's Plate at Bedford, and 50 at Newmarket First Spring........ 5

MULATTO, OR STARCH.

3. Bay Colt, out of Young Petuaria, Lord Chesterfield's, 98 at Hampton. 1

PHYSICIAN, OR GAINSBOROUGH.

3. La Sage Femme, Mr. Bell's, 60 at Catterick, 115 at York August, and a cup, value 200, with 90, at the Liverpool Autumn........ 3

PHYSICIAN, OR JERRY.

3. Chatterer, Captain Taylor's, 45 at Wolverhampton........ 1

ROLLER, OR DRONE.

a. Argerio, Lord Miltown's, 100 at the Hippodrome, June 19........ 1

STARCH, OR VOLTAIRE.

3. Lollylop, Major Yarburgh's, the Shorts of 175 at York Spring, 350 at York August, and (Mr. Walker's) 35 at Nottingham........ 3

TRAMP, OR CLINKER.

3. Quid, Mr. Allen's, a tea service, value 60, with 40, at York October, and 30 at Northallerton........ 2

TRAMP, OR WAVERLEY.

4. Don John, Lord Chesterfield's, 1,500 at Newmarket First Spring........ 1

TOPSY-TURVY, OR POTSHEEN.

– Donation, Mr. ——'s, a stake at Bibury Old Club........ 1

VELOCIPEDE, OR ACTÆON.

4. Vertumnus, Mr. T. Walters's, 130 at Coventry........ 1

IRISH GALLANTRY

HATTON GARDEN.—Darby Lee, a rough-looking gigantic Irishman, whose dirty face would indicate that he entertained a peculiar antipathy to soap and water, was charged by Bridget O'Callaghan, residing in the classic regions of St. Giles's, with having committed an assault.

Mrs. O'Callaghan, who was attired in widow's weeds, and whose robust appearance led to the impression that she lived upon something better than "praties and buthermilk," being sworn, stated, in a broad Munster dialect, that she was a *widdy*, and since the death of her disaised husband she had taken a shop in the "*hugsther*" line, and let out lodgings to get a dacent living. She knew Darby Lee whin she was at home in Ireland, and thought him a dacent respectable sort of a karakther. A few weeks ago he came to her shop and tould her that he was married, and was in want of a lodging, and pitying his state, she tuk him and his wife in, and gave thim mate, dhrink, and lodging, but the divil a rap could she get from him, although he inthroduced his two wives into the place and lived there clandacently wid them, and there they stopped and wouldn't lave the place So, yer wurtchip, what did I do but I watched Lee out, and then began to get rid of his wives, and whilst I was turning both on em out, Lee came home, and he bate me in a violent manner, so I got out the warrant.

Mr. Combe: Pray how much rent does he owe you? Mrs. O'Callaghan Sure it is only 12s. your wurtchip, and if he would pay that wouldn't I forgive him?—(a laugh).

Mr. Combe: Do you mean to say that he has married two wives? Mrs, O'Callaghan: To be sure den; it looks very much like it whin they ate dhrink, and slape together.—(laughter).

Darby Lee (twisting and rubbing a filthy bruised hat, which, no doubt, was once radically white). Faith den I never had but one wife, which I mane to stick to, and dat's Biddy, who is outside, your honour—(a laugh).

Mrs. O'Callaghan: Then do you mane to say before my face that you are not with two of them?

Darby: Sure den dat's thrue; but one of them is only a wisitor, and she's there out o' good nathure—(laughter).

Mr. Combe: Perhaps he's only living with her. Mrs. O'Callaghan: Is that all, faith; don't I know betther? But if he paid me would I say a word?—(laughter).

Darby: Sure it's only living wid them both that I am; but aint I lagally tied to Biddy?—(laughter).

Mr. Combe (to Mrs. O'Callaghan): Have you got any witnesses? Mrs. O'Callaghan: To be sure I have.

Mr. Combe: Then call them in. Mrs. O'Callaghan: Sure they're all at home; they're afraid to come, and that's what they are, and plaise yer wurtchip.

Mr. Combe (to Darby Lee: Well, what have you to say to the charge. Darby (scratching his head): Say! why dat I never strick her. I found her bating my wife and I went in between 'em.

Mr. Combe: Have you got any witnesses? Darby: Yes, I have my wife Biddy and Judy Ryan.

Mr. Combe: Why don't you pay the rent and leave the lodging? Darby: Because she turned us out, and won't deliver us our property

Mrs. O'Callaghan (surprised)? Och, murther! murther! all the property in the place is an ould basket—(excessive laughter).

Mr. Combe (to the usher): Call in his wife. Biddy Daley Lee, a flabby, dirty-looking female, entered with her arms folded, without a bonnet, and her head exhibiting an old ragged, filthy muslin cap, all on one side of her head, and who had evidently tasted sundry drops of the crature during the morning; and with a wild Irish stare placed herself before the bench amid the laughter f those present.

Mr. Combe: Is that your husband (pointing to the prisoner) Darby: To be sure he is, and isn't it herself that knows it?—(laughter.)

Biddy was not sworn, but she said that Darby was her lawful husband.

Judy Ryan was now called in, and she took her place by the side of Biddy; and "sure such a pair were never seen."

Judy stated that Darby never struck Mrs. O'Callaghan, and it was only spite and malice to get them out of the place.

Mr. Combe inquired whether they were the prisoner's wives.

Mrs. O'Callaghan replied in the affirmative.

Darby denied the assertion. He was ordered to pay 10s. or be committed for a week.

Darby looked glum at his two female companions, and putting on his dirty white castor, walked out with them, and remained in the custody of the gaoler until the money was paid, when he marched off with them, they congratulating him in the Irish language that it was no worse.

Letters of Congratulation to Prince Albert.

FROM DANIEL O'CONNELL.

Derrynane.

MON PRINCE—I larnt a taste of Frinch when I was a Jesuit at St. Omer's, so will excuse the exordium of my epistle. By tunder and turf! but I am bursting like a maly tator out of my skin wid joy at the thoughts of you, my darlint, marrying the Queen Victoria, whom I, in my Milasian expressions of endearment, term "the Little Lady." Och! by the living Jabers you have cut me out clear and clane of the sweet cratur! Bad look to you, my jewel, for that same. Sure 'twas myself, after berrying the moder of my childer, had every hope in the varsal world of marrying the Little Lady myself. God bless her! but, as second best, I wish you joy from the cockles of my heart, you divil of the world? Won't there be a "gitting up stairs," by the powers of Moll Doyle! The base, bloody, and brutal will be on the pig's back, as we say in ould Ireland; or, as the Sassenachs say, they will ride the high horse! The Divil fly off wid the Tories, say I, and wid the stunted corporal for an outrider, say I! If they were *in*, faith, my boy, you would never be so.—Niver mind! Grab the dust, my darlint, as I do this blessed morning, which is my Rint day. The beautiful pisantry are coming down with the stumpy; and the Propaganda are doing the thing lovely, praise be to Jasus. When you get the tin, my darlint, of coorse you will contribute to support the ould religion. If not, by the blazes above me it will be up the country wid you. You will give me the first invite, of coorse. *En attendant*, I am, yours to command.

DAN O'CONNELL.

TROTTING AGAINST TIME.—A match came off yesterday week Nov. 16, on the Leabridge road, which excited considerable interest among the admirers of trotting qualities. Mr. Laws backed a pony of Mr. Watson, of the Castle Tavern, Moorgate, three years old, to trot thirteen miles in one hour, for twenty sovereigns. The pony had no training, and was only taken from grass a week back, and was fat. The start was from the three mile-stone, the pony being led out to the ten-mile-stone and back to the four-mile-stone, and did the distance with ease, having 45 seconds to spare, never having broken once. The party after the match returned to the Castle Tavern, were good cheer afforded some consolation to the backer of "time."

A match came off on Tuesday Nov. 19th at Lowestoft, between a mare well-known as "The Grey Duchess" and a pony equally known as "The What-not," carrying 10st 7lb ecch, one mile, for £5 As both nags possessed great spirit and speed, considerable anxiety was excited, and by ten o'clock (the appointed time) great numbers had collected to witness its termination. Both went from the post at a slashing rate, and after a splendid and severe struggle, it ended in favor of the pony by a few yards, having accomplished the task in three minutes and eleven seconds, being three seconds in advance. The nags were ridden in first-rate style by their respective owners.

Stallions for 1840.

☞ *Notices like the following (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season or Five dollars. To those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail (to the amount of Twenty dollars) in this paper, no charge will be made.*

AINDERBY, *Imported*, by Velocipede, out of Kate by Catton, at L. J. Polk's farm, Maury Co., Tenn., 4 miles from Mt. Pleasant, at $60, $75, and $100, and $1 to the groom.

ARGYLE, by Monsieur Tonson, out of Thistle by Ogle's Oscar, at Wm. Smith's plantation, Laurens District, S. C., at $50.

AUTOCRAT, *Imported*, by Grand Duke, out of Olivetta by Sir Oliver, at Clarksville, Tenn., limited to 55 mares at $60 and $70. Address James McClure & Co.

BELSHAZZAR, *Imported*, by Blackblock, out of Manuella by Dick Andrews, at the stable of Wm. P. Campbell, Franklin, Tenn., at $75 and $125, and $1 to the groom.

HIBISCUS, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Duchess of York by Waxy, at the farm of George Fryer, near the Washington race Course, Charleston, S.C., at $40, and $1 to the groom.

IBRAHIM PACHA, *Imported*, of the pure Bedouin Arab stock, at J. G. Smith's Solitude Farm, 4 m. south of Cheek's Cross Roads, Jefferson Co., East Tenn., at $50 to insure

MONARCH, *Imported*, by Priam, out of Delphine by Whisker, at Col. Wade Hampton's Woodland's Estate, near Columbia, S. C., under direction of Wm A. Stewart, at $100.

PACIFIC, by Sir Archy, out of Eliza by Imp. Bedford, at Duke W. Sumner's stable, Spring Grove, at Tenn., 7 miles north of Nashville, at $100, and $1 to the groom.

SHARK, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy, at E. H. Blackburn's, Woodford Co., Ky., between Lexington and Frankfort, at $100.

SHERIFF PACHA, *Imported*, of the pure Syrian Arab stock, at J. G. Smith's Solitude Farm, 4 m. south of Cheek's Cross Roads, Jefferson Co., East Tenn., at $75 to insure

SHADOW, by Eclipse Lightfoot, out of Sally Slouch by Virginian, at N. B. Luse's Brick Stable, Morristown, N. J., near the Morris and Essex Rail Road, at $10.

KENDALL COURSE, BALTIMORE.

THE following Stakes will be run for over this Course, at the next Spring Meeting, to commence on the second Tuesday in May, to wit:

No. 1. A Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Mile heats, sub. $300 each, $100 ft. Closed on the 1st of January, with eighteen subscribers, to wit:

1. Hector Bell and Henry C. Kendall name gr. c. by Drone, out of Mary Randolph.
2. George L. Stockett names full sister to Cippus.
3. James B Kendall names ch. f. by Drone, out of Ecarte by Eclipse.
4. Edmund Townes names ch. c by Imp. Emancipation, out of Volney's dam.
5. J. L. Baltzer names b f. by Imp. Chateau Margaux, out of Virginia Fairfield's dam.
6. Col. W. R. Johnson names b. f. by Star, out of Trifle by Sir Charles.
7. Charles Green names *Charles Henry*, by Henry, out of an Imp. Filho da Puta mare.
8. Col. John Heth names produce of Mazeppa's dam
9. Gen. Thos. Emory names b. c. by Imp Tranby—Betsey Wilson, Lady Clifden's dam.
10. John D. Kirby names b. f. by Imp. Shakspeare, out of Maria West, Wagner's dam.
11. W. D. Bowie names gr. c. by Imp. Apparition, out of Blue Belle.
12. W. H. E. Merritt names b. c. by Imp Felt, out of Clara Fisher.
13. Also, Imp. br. c. by Emilius, out of Trapes by Tramp.
14. J. C. Rogers names br. f. by Imp Shakspeare—Polly Peachem, Portsmouth's dam.
15. Nathaniel T. Green names produce of Shark and Aggy Down, by Timoleon.
16. Gen. Thomas Emory names (W. C. Tilghman's) f. by Imp. Tranby, dam by Blakeford.
17. Wm. L. White names produce of a Medley mare, by Imp. Margrave, out of Mischief.
18. Wm. B. Mears names b. c. by Mons. Tonson, out of Eliza Walker by Eclipse.

No. 2. The "SEWELL STAKES" for 3 yr. olds, to run at 12 o'clock, first day of the Spring Meeting, 1840, Mile heats, sub. $200 each, h. ft., with the privilege of declaring off by the 1st of April next, and pay $50. Closed on the 1st of January, 1840, with 16 subs., to wit:

1. Col. Chas. S. Sewell names b. c. by Imp. Tranby, out of Imp. Corinna.
2. Josiah Lee names b. c. by Childers, out of Brunette by Telegraph.
3. J. V. Wagner names (C. S. W. Dorsey's) ch. f. by Critic, out of his Young Oscar m.
4. Col. D. Jenifer names *Master Walton*, out of sorrel Floretta, by Imp. Chateau Margaux
5. B. G. Harris names colt by Imp. Chateau Margaux, out of the dam of Reliance.
6. Geo. W. Matthews names f. by Imp. Chateau Margaux, out of Ottoway by Sir James.
7. Dr. Geo. Goodwyn names Imp. ch. c. by Glaucus, out of Bustle by Whalebone.
8. Gen Thos. Emory names b. c. by Imp. Tranby, out of Lady Clifden's dam.
9. Col. Wm. R. Johnson names b. f. by Star, out of Sally Trent.
10. Wm. McCargo names ch. c. by Brunswick, dam by Buzzard.
11. Alfred Conover names (Robt. L. Stevens') Imp. b. c. by Plenipo, out of Polly Hopkins.
12. James K. Van Mater names b. c. by Imp. Trustee, out of Charlotte Pace.
13. Also, ch. f. by Imp. Trustee, out of Powancy.
14. Also, ch. c. by Imp. Trustee, out of Bianca.
15. Also, ch. c. by Imp. Trustee, out of Monmouth's dam.
16. T. R. S. Boyce names b. c. *Captain*, by Imp. Apparition, dam by Tuckahoe.

No. 3. A Stake for 4 yr. olds, to run Spring Meeting, 1840, Three mile heats, sub. $500 each, $200 ft. Three or more to make a race; to name and close the 1st of March, 1840. There are five or six entries promised to this already; we hope to close it with Eight or Ten Subscribers.

Spring Meeting, 1841.

No. 4. A Stake for 3 yr. olds, to run Spring Meeting of 1841, Mile heats, sub. $300 each, $100 ft. Closed the 20th of Nov., 1838, with the following subscribers, to wit:

1. John C. Rogers names –. colt by Imp. Shakspeare, out of Polly Peachem.
2. Charles Green names b. c. by Imp. Trustee, out of his Imp. Filho da Puta mare.
3. John Gooding, Jr. names b. c. *Rothschild*, by Imp. Felt, out of Trippit by Mars.
4. T. R. S. Boyce names br. f. by Imp. Apparition, dam by Tuckahoe.
5. Jas. B. Kendall names ch. f. by Drone, out of Ecarte by Eclipse.
6. Edmund Townes names b. c. by Imp. Sarpedon, out of Gertrude by Hyazim.
7. Col. Wm. L. White names ch. c. by Imp. Priam, dam by Tariff, dam of Sally Harris.
8. Wm. H. E. Merritt & Brother name b. c. *Bandy*, by Imp. Zinganee, out of Imp. Zillah.
9. Also, b. c. by Imp. Priam, out of Imp. Bustle.

No. 5. The "PETE WHETSTONE STAKES," to run Spring Meeting of 1841, Mile heats, sub. $500 each, $200 ft. Closed the 1st of January, 1840, with Fifteen subscribers, to wit:

1. Col. C. F. M. Noland names filly by Imp. Cetus, out of Nell Gwynne by Rattler.
2. Edward H. Pendleton names b. c. *James Wilks*, by Andrew, out of Miss Phillips.
3. J. B. Kendall & R. D. Shepherd name R. D. S.'s Imp. b. c. by Liverpool, d. by St. Patrick.
4. Col. F. Thompson names (N. Stonestreet's) gr. c. by Imp. Priam,—Ninon d'L'Enclos.
5. Wm. T. Mason names (Mr. Jas. Long's) b. f. by Imp. Priam, out of Flirtilla, Jr.
6. David McDaniel names ch. c. by Andrew, out of the dam of Vashti.
7. Mordecai Duval names ch. f. by Charles Kemble, out of his Eclipse mare.
8. Col. Wm. R. Johnson names dark f. by Charles Kemble, out of the dam of Trifle.
9. R. D. & H. Shepherd name R. D. S.'s Imp. b. c by Langar, dam by Partisan.
10. Col. Wade Hampton names b f. *Ruby*, by Imp. Rowton, out of Bay Maria.
11. Thos. Payne names b. f. *Glenara*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Jane Shore by Sir Archy.
12. W. H. E. Merritt & Brother name b. f. *Practice*, by Imp. Zinganee—Puss by Timoleon.
13. Alfred Conover names Imp. c. by Emilius, out of Polly Hopkins by Virginian.
14. John S. Corbin names ch. c. *Nobleman*, by Imp. Cetus, out of My Lady.
15. Also, b. c. *Cedric*, by Imp. Priam, out of Altorf's dam.

Spring Meeting, 1842.

No. 6. A Stake, to run Spring Meeting of 1842, Mile heats, sub. $300 each, $100 ft. Now Four subs., to wit:

1. Gov. Saml. Spriggs.
2. Col. Frs. Thompson.
3. Jas. B. Kendall.
4. R. D. & Henry Shepherd.

Spring Meeting, 1843.

No. 7. The "LADIES STAKES," for the produce of 1840, to run Spring Meeting of 1843, Mile heats, sub. $200 each, h. ft., with the privilege of declaring off, the first of April, 1843, by paying $50. Closed on the 1st of January, 1840, with Forty-four subscribers, to wit:

1. Jas. B. Kendall names produce of Mary Randolph and Drone.
2. David McDaniel names produce of a Napoleon mare and Imp. Priam.
3. Rich J. Worthington names produce of Aramanta by May Day, and Imp. Foreigner.
4. Also, produce of Toynell by Arab, and Imp. Foreigner.
5. Wm. Gibbons names produce of Jemima Wilkinson and Imp. Emancipation.
6. Also, produce of Bonnet's o'Blue and Shark.
7. Jas. B. Kendall names produce of Ecarte and Drone.
8. Also, produce of Medora by John Richards, and Imp. Priam.
9. Col. Chas. S. Sewell names produce of Miss Phillips and Drone.
10. Henry Shepherd names produce of his Colton mare and Imp. Emancipation.
11. Also, produce of his Lottery mare and Imp. Emancipation
12. Chas. S. W. Dorsey names produce of Buck-eye's dam and Imp. Emancipation.
13. Also, produce of a Young Oscar mare and Mazeppa.
14. Gov. Samuel Sprigg names produce of Nancy Norwood and Imp. Priam.
15. Also, produce of Violetta Lansdale and John Bull.
16. Col. Daniel Jenifer names produce of sorrel Floretta and Black Knight.
17. Edward J. Hamilton names produce of Laura and Imp. Priam.
18. T. R. S. Boyce names produce of Apricot and Imp. Foreigner.
19. Dr. Geo. Goodwyn names produce of Lady Nancy by Imp. Hedgeford, and Imp. Priam.
20. Chas. Boswell names produce of his Valentine mare and Imp. Priam.
21. Col. Wm. R. Johnson names produce of Ironette and Andrew.
22. A. Wherry names produce of Caddy Jones and Imp. Priam.
23. Henry Gill & Jas. Reeside name produce of Reeside's gr. m. Sally Snyder and Drone.
24. O. P. Hare names produce of Mary Lee and Imp. Priam.
25. Thos. Payne names produce of Jane Shore by Sir Archy, and Philip.
26. J. H. Williamson & T. Payne name produce of Screamer by Henry, and Imp. Margrave.
27. Col. Frs. Thompson names produce of Maria Louisa and Imp. Margrave.
28. W. H. E. Merritt & Brother name produce of Bashful and Imp. Priam.
29. Also, produce of Lady Clifden and Imp. Priam
30. Wm. McCargo names produce of Fanny Wyatt's dam and Imp. Priam.
31. Also, produce of Fanny Hill, the dam of Charles Carter, and Imp. Priam.
32. N. Lufborough & J. Beard name produce of Beard's Byron mare and Imp. Emancipation.
33. Also, produce of Hannah Butler by Rob Roy, and Imp. Felt.
34. Also, produce of Miss Grafton by Roanoke, and Ace of Diamonds.
35. Alfred Conover names produce of Polly Hopkins by Virginian, and Glaucus.
36. Wm. T. Mason names produce of Betsey Minge by Timoleon, and Imp. Margrave.
37. David H. Branch names produce of Trifle and Imp. Priam.
38. Charles R. Carter names produce of his Gohanna mare and Andrew.
39. Wm. Fauquier names produce of his Gohanna mare and Black Heath.
40. Hezekiah Linthecum names produce of Josephine and Drone.
41. T. R. S. Boyce names produce of ch. mare by Lafayette, and Imp. Foreigner.
42. Also, produce of b. mare Testimony, by Apparition, and Imp Foreigner.
43. Jas. Reeside & Henry Gill name produce of Reeside's Sir Charles mare and Reeside's horse by Imp. Hedgeford.
44. Mordecai Duval names produce of Louisa Lee and Imp. Emancipation.

☞ The liberal patronage of the public has inspirited the subscriber to offer greater inducements than formerly. He will hereafter hold out still greater inducements each Spring and Fall than have heretofore been offered in this section of the country.

JAMES B. KENDALL, *Proprietor*.

Kendall Course, January 12, 1840.—[jan18–2t]

GREAT PRODUCE STAKE

FOR FALL, 1843.—We, the Subscribers, agree to run a Produce Stake with colts and fillies dropped Spring, 1840; over the Louisiana Race Course, near New Orleans, four mile heats, on the first day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, the Fall of 1843 Subscription $5000 each, $1000 ft. If subscriber, colt, or filly dies, no forfeit to be claimed. Seven subscribers, and closed.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Isaac Van Leer names produce of Janette and Eclipse.
2. R. H. Long names produce of Ringlet and Marion.
3. Henry A. Tayloe names produce of Hortense and Imp. Leviathan.
4. John J. Burton names produce of Black Sophia and Imp. Leviathan.
5. Col. James Lankford names produce of Multiflora and Imp. Leviathan.
6. Balie Peyton names produce of Black Maria and Imp. Leviathan.
7. John R. Grymes names produce of Susan Yandell and Imp. Leviathan. [j18]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

ALEXANDRIA, La. -	J. C. Spring Meeting, 4th Thursday, 23d Jan.
AUGUSTA, Ga. - - - -	Lafayette Course, J. C. Meeting, 27th Jan.
BALTIMORE, Md. - -	Kendall Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 12th May.
FAYETTE, Mo. - - -	J. C. Spring Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 14th May.
IRWINTON, Ala. - - -	Harrison Course, J. C. Meeting. 4th Tuesday in Feb.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - -	Bascombe Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 2d Tuesday, 10th March.
MARIANNA, Fla. - - -	Jockey Club Annual Meeting, 1st Tuesday in Feb. next.
NEW ORLEANS, La. -	Eclipse Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 3d Wednesday, 18th March.
" " "	" " Match, $1000 a side, P. P., Mile heats, between the 2 yr olds of Y N. Oliver and Kenner & Chapman, Spring Meeting of 1840.
" " "	Louisiana Course, Match, $2000 a side, h. ft., Mile heats, between Mr. J. R. Grymes' 2 yr. old gr. Leviathan colt and J. F. Miller's *Fairly Fair*, Spring Meeting of 1840.
RALEIGH, N. C. - -	Spring Meeting, 4th Tuesday in April next.
TUSCUMBIA, Ala. - -	Franklin Co. Course, Spring Meeting, 1st week in May next.
WASHINGTON CITY -	National Course, J. C. Spring Meeting, 1st Tuesday 5th May.
WAYNESBORO', N.C.	Randolph Macon Course, J. C Sp'g Meeting, 2d Tuesday 14th April.

IMPORTED AINDERBY.

THE distinguished English Race Horse and Stallion *Ainderby*, will cover the ensuing season at my farm in Maury County, Tenn., on the Central Turnpike, 4 miles from Mount Pleasant and 7 from Columbia, at the following rates; $60 payable in the season, $75 the 25th of Dec, $100 the insurance, and $1 to the groom. Mares will be kept at $1,50 per week. No liability for accidents of any kind.

Pedigree.—Ainderby was got by Velocipede out of Kate (sister to Nonplus) by Catton, Miss Garforth by Walton, Hyacinthus, Zara, by Delphini, &c.

Performances.—Ainderby won the 2 year old stake at Malton, half-mile, beating Mr. King's gr. f. by Falcon, and Mr. Brandenburgh's b. c. Lotto by Lottery.

At Newton, Lancashire, for the Golborne Stakes, 15 subscribers, Golborne Course, he ran third to Lord Derby's Verbena by Velocipede, beating Ironfounder, b. c. by Predictor, Friar Tuck by Emilius, Turban by Sultan, Borghese by Brutandorf, Calista by Velocipede, br. f by Filho da Puta, and Mr. G. Peel's Tony Lumpkin by Bedlamite.

At Pontefract, for 2 year olds, he was beaten half neck after a good race by Mr. Gully's Democracy by Tramp, he beating Mr. Mason's Lotto by Lottery, Mr. Wilson's b. c. Winkly by Velocipede, and Mr. Gill's bl. c. by Waverley.

At Beverley, for 2 yr. olds, 4 subs., he beat Col. Thompson's b. f. Everilda by Young Phantom.

He won the York Derby for 3 yr olds, one mile three-quarters, 22 subs., beating Mr. Powlett's b. c. by Langar out of Giovanni's dam, b. c. by Memnon out of Chorister's dam, Mr. Armitage's f. by Velocipede out of Crazy Jane, b. c. Weldare by Langar, Duke of Leeds' Marianne by Malek, and The Stag by Actæon,—5 to 4 vs. Powlett's colt, 2 to 1 vs. Ainderby; won by a length.

For the St. Leger Stakes, at Manchester, one mile and three-quarters, he was beaten by Turban half a length, whom he had formerly beaten; Ainderby 2d, beating Sir R. Bulkly's Toraldo by Camel, Mr. T. Johnson's br. f. Venus by Langar, Mr. Gifford's b. c. by Lottery,—2 to 1 on Ainderby.

At Pontefract, he won a Sweepstakes, 5 subs., one mile and three-quarters, beating in a canter Mr. King's bl. c. Knottingly by Waverley.

Thursday, at same place, he won the Gold Cup, 8 subs., beating Miss Wilfred by Lottery, and Gen. Sharpe's g. f. Matilda by Malek

At Doncaster, he won the Scarborough Stakes, one mile (the winners of the St. Leger to carry 7lb. extra), beating Mr. Mostyn's br. f The Queen of Trumps by Velocipede, and The General by Confederate,—the mile was run in 1:43, the best on record, Ainderby carrying 118 pounds. The Queen of Trumps was said to be the best mare in England of her day, having never been beaten before or afterwards. It is said that she lost this race in consequence of a dog running on the Course. This may be true, but Ainderby being where he was, and being able to lead, his advantage was glory enough. The General was no where in the race. For an account of this race, see Am. T. Register for Jan. 1836, in an article by a "Virginia Breeder" who timed it.

He was afterwards beaten at Ascot Heath by Aurelius by Sultan. At Southampton, by Oberon. At Egham, by Lucifer, beating Paris and Louisa. At same place, by Spurne, and for the Bibury Stakes, by Mic Mac by Tramp.

At Goodwood, he ran third to Lord Jersey's Mendicant by Tramp, beating the following not placed, Foozool by Emilius, Willesden by Velocipede, Edgar by Shakspeare, Lord Exeter's Velure by Picton out of Bran's dam, and own brother to Glaucus.

Same place, he ran a dead heat with Lord Suffield's Newlight, by Lamplighter, won by Mendicant—he beating Mus, by Bizarre—Mr. Theobald's b. m. Cleopatra, by Camel—Zenana, by Sultan—Archwire, by Aron—Magician, by Zinganee—Bodice, by Whalebone—Foozool by Emilius—Sir Frederick—Lord Egremont's Madeira, by Chateau Margaux, out of Whale's dam, and Count de Courcy's Scipio.

Ainderby is a dark chesnut, 15 hands 2 inches high, strong back, loins, and shoulders, in fine racing form; his family are mostly all winners; with Velocipede on the sire's, and Catton on the dam's side, his get ought to be both speedy and stout. Imp. Nonplus, the brother to Kate (his dam) was a highly respectable race horse, having beaten Actæon (the sire of Gen Chasse), Tarrare, Mulatto (sire of Bloomsbury), Malek, &c. Nonplus's get are coming out in South Carolina highly creditable to the stock. Three have made their appearance, two of which are winners. Col. Flud's Hermione, who won the stake at Columbia, of 25 subscribers, and Col. Moore's b. c. out of Nancy Aim.

[jan18] L. J. POLK.

NEW ORLEANS RACES, ECLIPSE COURSE.

THE New Orleans Races, over the *Eclipse Course*, will commence on Wednesday, the 18th of March next, and continue one week. The purses, which will as usual be liberal, will be made known hereafter. Y. N. OLIVER.

New Orleans, Jan. 6, 1840.—[jy18]

RACING STABLE FOR SALE.

IN consequence of ill health, which renders it impossible for me to devote my attention to the management of the training stable; I will offer at Public Sale (if not privately disposed of) at the St. Charles Exchange Hotel, New Orleans, on the day previous to the Spring Meeting of 1840, the following blood stock. The terms will be made known on the day of sale.

1. Ch. h. *The Poney*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Stockholder, 5 yrs.
2. Gr. f. *Queen of Trumps*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Pacolet, 4 yrs.
3. Ch. f. *Bee's-wing*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Black Sophia by Topgallant, 4 yrs.
4. Ch. f. *Mango*, by Taurus, out of Imp Pickle, 3 yrs.
5. Ch. c. *John Malone*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Proserpine by Oscar, 3 yrs.
6. B. f. *Caroline Malone*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Richard, 3 yrs.

Persons wishing to purchase at private sale will please address to me at Mobile, where the horses can be seen until a few days previous to the sale.

Mobile, Ala., Dec. 26, 1839.—[jan18] THOS. WATSON.

CRITIC FOR SALE

THE subscriber wishes to sell this thorough bred, and one of the best sons of Eclipse, his engagements not allowing him time to attend to such stock.

Critic received an injury early in his racing career, and was withdrawn from the turf, when he was purchased by the subscriber at a high figure, for his own breeding stud, on account of the purity of his blood, and the excellence of his points. On the Turf he was not distinguished, nor had he a fair chance of being so. He was foaled on the 29th of December, 1829, and according to our rules had to carry one years' weight more than he would have carried, had he been foaled three days afterwards. Again, he was in the hands of a new turfman, who made his debut with Critic and another colt, and although it was acknowledged that he was hard to beat at training a trotter, he became fully satisfied, by awful experience, that it required a different system for a racer. Critic ran six races, from two to four mile heats, winning two and losing four, and receiving forfeit in seventh.

As a stallion he has had no opportunity of distinction, but circumstances considered, he will not suffer by a comparison with any horse in the country. He has but five of his get living from bred mares. Two 4 year olds, two 3 year olds, and one 2 year old now breaking. The two 4 year olds have been run. One, although thought promising, has not been a winner. The other, Buck-Eye, has run five races. At 3 yrs. old he ran two mile heats, over the Upper Marlborough Course, in sand ankle deep in 5:50—5:49, beating Wonder handily the second heat, but the race was given to Wonder on account of the rider of Buck-Eye (at the instigation of some one in the crowd,) raising his whip to strike him, although ahead, which caused him to swerve from the track about two jumps, passing round a pole standing on a straight stretch, and the only pole on the track, although a circular one. Although Buck-eye lost ground by departing from the track, he thereby describing the arch of a circle while Wonder pursued a straight line, he beat him with great ease. It was offered immediately after to run Buck-Eye against Wonder, two mile heats, for from one to five thousand dollars, and not taken. It is not here intended to detract from the high repution which belongs to Wonder, but to render to Buck-Eye that ample justice which was not accorded to him in the report of the race. He ran last Spring at Trenton, entirely out of condition, and was beaten mile heats. This fall Buck-Eye won the three mile heats at Norfolk in 5:50—5:56. At Washington City in two weeks afterwards, he ran the three mile day in 5:48, winning with ease, but in consequence of the rider of Buck-Eye having violated a rule of the club in running on the outside of the Course in the straight run home, the purse was given to the next best horse, although it was admitted by every one, owners as well as spectators that but for that untoward circumstance, no other horse in the race had any chance. The next week he won the four mile purse of $1000, over the Kendall Course, at Baltimore. The two 3 year olds before mentioned received their first galloping this fall, and have not yet appeared upon the Turf. They are large and promising.

It is upon the aforegoing facts that I say no horse in this country has given better assurance of becoming a valuable and successful stallion than Critic. Critic is a fine chesnut over fifteen and a half hands high, with no white except a star and stripe down the face, of uncommon length, bone and substance, is a sure foal getter, and his colts are large and fine.

Pedigree.—Critic was got by Eclipse, his dam Shillings' Crop mare, by Eclipse Herod, (the dam also of Joshua,) g. d. by Imp. Bedford, g. g. d. Grey, sometimes called Little Medley, g. g. g. d. by Tamerlane, g. g. g g. d by Imp. Juniper, g. g. g g. g. d. by Imp. Morton's Traveller, out of the Imp. mare Selima.

Critic's dam was one of the best bottomed nags in Maryland of her day, and whenever the heats were broken at four miles, she rarely lost. Her sire, Eclipse Herod, ran forty-four races, and won thirty-six, among them the four mile heats at Leesburg, Va., for five years in succession, against Col. Hoomes' best horses. This advertisement has already spread over too large a space. Critic, 10 years old on the 29th of December next, in fine health and condition, is now at the farm of Caleb Dorsey, Esq., near Louisville, Ky., where he can be seen. He will be sold for cash, or upon a credit of one and two years, with approved security. If not sold by the 15th of January, he will be let out in Kentucky, or return to Maryland to make his next season. For terms apply to Caleb Dorsey, near Louisville, Ky., or to the subscriber, directed to Canton, Madison Co., Mississippi.

[nov 23–t jan 15] CHARLES S. W. DORSEY.

The Louisville Journal will please copy the above, and send their bill to the Galt House directed to Caleb Dorsey.

SWEEPSTAKES, MULBERRY COURSE.

SWEEPSTAKES of $200 each, h. ft., Mile heats, for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1839, to be run Spring of 1842, over the Mulberry Course; five or more to make race; to name and close 1st Jan., 1840. Now three subscribers, viz:

1. Jno. P. White names produce of Robt. White's Sir Charles mare and St. Leger.
2. Arthur M. Payne, not named.
3. Wm. L. White, not named.

Sweepstakes as above, for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1840, sub. $300 each. $1 ft.; six or more to make a race; to name and close 1st Jan., 1841. Now two subs., viz:

John W. Coleman. Wm. L. White.

Notice.

ALL the subscribers to the Produce Stake to be run over the Mulberry Course Spring of 1841, are requested to report if their entries are alive, their color, whether colt or filly, and all the particulars, that it may be published for the information of subscribers. Direct Secretary Mulberry Jockey Club, Fredericksburg, Va. -tljan11n9

EQUESTRIAN EXCHANGE.

VAUXHALL GARDEN, 408 BOWERY.—The subscribers beg to inform their friends and the public that they have opened the above splendid establishment (late Cooke's Circus) as Livery and Sale Stables.

The Sales will take plece every Tuesday and Thursday, at 11 o'clock. Horses, &c., must be entered by six o'clock in the evening previous to ensure a number on the catalogue.

The long experience and knowledge of the Proprietors, coupled with their determination to devote their personal attention to every department of the business, will not fail, they trust, to secure a liberal patronage. ROCKENBURG & BANCKER.

THE BEDOUIN ARAB, IBRAHIM PACHA.

THIS beautiful Arab horse was obtained by Commodore Elliott from the Neapolitan Consul at Joppa, Palestine, in the summer of 1835, and imported by him in the corvette John Adams, August, 1836. He is a dark iron grey, with a silvery mane and tail, is 15 hands high, and seven years old; he is closely and compactly formed, with elastic and graceful gait, shewing the sinew and muscle so peculiar to the famous Merlano breed.

Pedigree.—The Pedigree of this horse is in the original Arabic, with a translation attested by the Consular Seal of the American Consul at Jerusalem, and is in possession of Commodore Elliott.

(TRANSLATION.)

We, the undersigned, do declare that the horse which Mr. Elliott, Ameriban Commodore, bought from us, is a Merlano of the Bedouin horses, of the race of Sirbaa, and in consequence, this declaration is written for the Commodore, so that he may be satisfied that the said horse is really Bedouin; in faith of which we give the present affirmation.

Signed ACHMED EL SAID MASTAFANI.
Joppa, 15 Gerwad Acher, 1252. ACHMED EL EBAB.

I, the undersigned, do testify that the horse above mentioned, which Commodore Elliott bought at Joppa is a Bedouin horse, of a famous Merlano race, and in consequence I hereby give the present testimonial.

[SEAL] MURAD ARTIN,
Jucaricato, as American Consul for Joppa and Jerusalem.
Joppa, 15 Gerwad Acher, 1252.

Ibrahim Pacha will stand the ensuing season at Solitude Farm, 4 miles south of Cheek's Cross Roads, Jefferson Co., East Tennessee, at $50 the season, insuring foal. Good upland pasturage for mares gratis; grain fed and groomed $5 per month. Every possible care taken, but no liability for accidents or escapes.

J. GRAY SMITH, Agent for the Proprietors.
Solitude Farm 9th Oct., 1839.—[nov 23]

MARIANNA (Fla.) J. C. RACES.

THE Annual Races over the *Marianna Course* will commence on the 1st Tuesday February next, and continue five days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; Two mile heats; three or more to make a race; to close the 1st day of Jan. next, and name at the post. Now one subscriber.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $300, Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Four mile heats.
Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $250, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

Ten per cent. entrance. Entries to the Sweepstakes may be enclosed to the Proprietor, at Marianna, Florida.

D. PITTMAN, *Proprietor*.
Marianna, Florida, Sept. 24, 1839.—[oct 12]

SWEEPSTAKES, WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open, to come off over the *Washington Course* at the Spring Meeting of 1840:—

No. 1 Sweepstakes for 4 yr. olds, sub. $500 each, $200 ft; four or more to make a race; Two mile heats; to name and close 1st of April, 1840.

No. 2. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats, sub. $300 each, $100 ft.; three or more to make a race; to close as above.

No. 3. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Mile heats, sub. $100 each, h. ft., three or more to make a race; to close as above.

This stake is confined to nags bred or owned in Maryland or the District of Columbia at this time. Entries to the above stakes to be addressed to the Proprietor.

The races over the Washington Course will as usual commence on the first Tuesday in May, and continue four days. Good purses will be offered, of which due notice will be given.

WILLIAM HOLMEAD, *Proprietor*.
Washington, D. C., Dec. 10, 1839.—[dec14]

THE MONTGOMERY (Ala.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

OVER the *Bertrand Course*, will commence on Tuesday, the 24th of December, 1839, and continue five days.

First day—Jockey Club Purse $300, Mile heats.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $300, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.

On Monday, 23d December, the following Sweepstakes will be run for—$300 entrance named and closed the 1st day of May, 1839:

1. R. B. Harrison names ch. c. *Talley*, by Talleyrand, dam by Bertrand.
2. M. Ashurst names b. f. *Susan Jenkins*, by Sir William.
3. David Stephenson names (for Messrs. Nott & Fearus) f. by Hocopoco.
4. Bat. Smith names b. c. *Matcham*, by Chateau Margaux, out of Cinderella, by Shylock.
5. John R Radick and Col. T. Watson name gr. f. *Fandango*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Imp. Gallopade, by Canter
6. A. M. Jewell and John Duncan name b. f. *Nightingale*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Marshal Ney.
7. Nath. Simmons names b. c. *John Carpenter*, by Pacific.
8. Gen Scott has also an entry in the same race, but it has been mislaid by the Secretary

[sept21] POLLARD BROWN, } *Proprietors*.
J. B. TAYLOR, }

SWEEPSTAKES, OAKLAND COURSE, Ky.

SWEEPSTAKES to be run over the Oakland Course, Ky., and to close on the 1st of January, 1840:—

1. GREAT WESTERN STAKE, free for all ages, sub. $3000 each, P. P., Four mile heats, to run the last day of the Fall Meeting of 1840; to name at the Post; three or more to make a race.

2. GREY EAGLE STAKE, for 3 yr. olds, sub. $1000 each, P. P.; to run the first day of the Fall Meeting of 1840, Two mile heats; to name at the Post; three or more to make a race.

3. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500 each, $100 ft., Two mile heats; to run the first day of the Spring Meeting of 1840; now 2 subs.

4. THE HOTEL STAKE, free for 3 yr. olds, sub. $100 each, P P.; to name at the Post, the Proprietor adds $250 worth of Plate, Mile heats; now 4 subs.

5. GOLD STAKE, for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500 each, $100 ft.; the Proprietor adds a Gold Cup value $500, Two mile heats; 20 to make a race; now 10 subs.

6. Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub- $500 each, $100 ft.; the Proprietor adds a Silver Plate, value $500, with the privilege of running a colt; 10 or more to make race; Two mile heats; to run the Fall Meeting of 1841

7. BREEDERS' PLATE, given by the Proprietor, value $100, for 3 yr. olds, Mile heats. To this Stake no subscription is required; an entry failing to start must pay $20 ft., to be added to the plate; to be run the Spring Meeting of 1840; 5 or more to make a race.

Address the Secretary of the Louisville Jockey Club.

THE SYRIAN ARAB, SHERIFF PACHA.

THIS splendid Arabian was imported by Commodore J. D. Elliott, in the Frigate Constitution, August, 1838. Sheriff Pacha is amongst the finest specimens of Arabian blood ever landed on this continent; he is a blood bay of rich color, 15 hands 1½ inches high, 6 years old; his deep chest, bones, form, and strength of limb, according with M. Sue's description of the celebrated "Godolphin" Arabian, the Father of the English Turf. Sheriff Pacha having, however, superiority in size and color, as also in point of origin, he being a Nedjdi, the Godolphin but a Barb. This horse was obtained by Commodore Elliott from an Egyptian officer in the Staff of Sheriff Pacha, Viceroy of Syria, in the summer of 1837, at Damascus, and was selected from a number in the Viceroy's stable.

Pedigree.—The Pedigree of this horse is in the original Arabic, with a translation attested by the Consular Seal of the American Consul at Beyrout, and is in possession of Commodore Elliott.

(TRANSLATION.)

Thanks be to God, the Creator of the Universe. On this day, which is the blessed Sunday, 16th Iemad the first, 1251 of Hagira, Mustafa Aga, of Damascus, has purchased from Hagi Aly the Aleppine, the red horse called Nedjdi Arrawy, very well known to be from the Arabs of Atrah, and to his sire and dam a great many testimonials are given from the Arabs of Dawleh, the neighbors of the Arabs of Atrah. According to the testimony of every one of these faithful witnesses, who have given their names below, and who are honest and true, the said horse is a real Nedjdi, a descendant of his sire and dam the red mare Nedjdi: and he is delivered to Mustafa Aga in good and perfect health and condition, and the price has been paid to the owner to his entire satisfaction. Now the aforesaid horse has been delivered up to the possession and charge of Mustafa Aga as his lawful property. And this present contract has been written in the presence of the persons who have put down their testimony below.

Witnesses to the above— AHMED AGA ATHMAN (L. S.)
ABDEL KADER TUBBAA (L.S.)
EL SHAIK MOOSA (L.S.)

The foregoing is a true and faithful translation from the original in Arabic. In witness whereof. [SEAL] J. CHASSEAND, United States Consul.
Beyrout, 2d September, 1837.

Sheriff Pacha will stand the ensuing season at Solitude Farm, 4 miles south of Cheek's Cross Roads, Jefferson Co., East Tennessee, at $75 the season, insuring foal. Good upland pasturage for mares gratis, grain fed and groomed $5 per month. Every possible care taken, but no liabilities for accidents or escapes.

J. GRAY SMITH, Agent for the Proprietors.
Solitude Farm, 9th Oct., 1839.—[nov 23]

WATKINS & ASKHAM,

FRENCH AND ENGLISH TAILORS AND DRAPERS, No. 61 Nassau Street, New York, and 130 Regent Street, London. Uniforms and Fancy Dresses. Diplomatique and other Appointments. Prices extremely low for cash. [dec14]

IMPORTED AUTOCRAT.

AUTOCRAT will be continued the next season (1840) at his present stand, within two miles of Clarksville, Tenn. He will serve mares at *Sixty dollars* the season, *Seventy-five dollars* ($75) to insure, and *One dollar* to the groom. Mares will be furnished with good pastures, and well fed with grain at the customary price. Every attention will be paid to prevent accidents or escapes, but no liability in case of either.

JAMES McCLURE & CO.

N. B. The owners of Autocrat are induced to make this early publication from the circumstance of their having received several applications from gentlemen residing in Maryland and Virginia to obtain his services. And as the arrangements of the company are such as to prevent their compliance with their requests, they have concluded the above to be the most proper means of conveying their intentions.

Autocrat will be limited to Fifty-five pay mares. JAMES McCLURE & CO.
Clarksville, Tenn., Sept. 1st, 1839—[sept21-5m]

SOUTH CAROLINA ANNUAL RACES.

THE Annual Races over the *Washington Course*, near Charleston, S. C., will commence on Monday, the 17th February.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, Two mile heats, sub. $300 each, $100 ft. To which are the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Col. W. Hampton names Imp. b. c. *Sovereign*, by Emilius, out of Fleur de Lis by Bourbon.
2. Also, Imp. ch. f. *Actress*, by The Colonel, out of Miss Clifton by Partisan.
3. P. McRa names Imp. ch. f. by Langar.
4. Col. Singleton names Imp. f. by Priam.
5. Paul Fitzsimons names br. f. by St. Nicholas.
6. John Manning names ch. f. by Langar, out of The Balkan by Blacklock.
7. M. Seabrook names ch f. by Medoc, out of Sally Taylor.
8. Dr. Heyward names br. f by Imp. Nonplus, dam by Crusader, out of Roxana
9. Wade Hampton, Jr. names br. f. *Kate Seyton*, by Argyle, out of Pocahontas.
10. P. M. Butler names Imp. b. f. by Actæon, out of Scandal by Selim.
11. Jas. H. Adams names Imp. ch. f. by Actæon, out of Ada, sister to Augusta.
12. Jas. B. Richardson names —— by Imp. Nonplus, out of Zoraida's dam.
13. G. Edmonson names ch f. *Mary Elizabeth*, by Andrew, dam by Gallatin.
14. P. McRa names ch. c *Equinox*, by Gohanna, out of Janette, sister to Sir Charles.
15. John Woolfolk names ch. c. *Cusseta Chief*, by Andrew, out of Virago by Wildair.

Second day—Citizens' Purse, Three mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $600, Three mile heats.
Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats.

The rule hitherto preventing horses starting for this race, that were not under 5 years of age, has been altered, so as to make the race free for all ages, carrying weight for age, as on the other days.

Sixth day—Handicap Race, Three mile heats.

The amount of this Purse depends upon the receipts at the gates.

[dec14-6t] JOHN B. IRVING, *Secretary*.

AMERICAN
TURF REGISTER AND SPORTING MAGAZINE
FOR JANUARY, 1840.

THE 1st No. of this work was published on the 1st of January, 1839, from the Office of the "Spirit of the Times," corner of Broadway and Barclay street. This number is embellished with a very superb and elaborately executed Steel Engraving. The following is submitted as its table of Contents:—

EMBELLISHMENTS.

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WM. T. PORTER,
Editor of the "Turf Register" and of the "Spirit of the Times."
New York, January 4 1840.

TROTTING STALLIONS WANTED.

LIBERAL prices will be paid for two Stallions of fine size and good action, from which to breed superior Carriage Horses. It is not required that they should be thorough-bred, but they must be at least 15½ hands high, and able to trot a mile in four minutes. Bays would be preferred; any other color would not be an insuperable objection, provided they were fine in every other respect. Letters containing a description, stating price, etc., will be attended to if addressed (post paid) to the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.

Dec. 21.

LEVIATHAN STALLIONS FOR SALE.

WACOUSTA, a dark chesnut, without any white, 15 hands 3 inches high, with great length and substance, foaled in 1832; was sired by the celebrated imported horse Leviathan, out of Lady Lightfoot by Oscar, g. d. Maid of Orleans by Cœur de Lion, g. g. d. Nancy Mason by Imp. Saltram—Wildair—Mercury—Apollo—Jolly Roger—Imp. Grenville mare.

Performances.

Nashville, May 26, 1835—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds. Seventeen subs. at $50 each, P. P. Mile heats.

H. Kirkman's ch. c. *Wacousta*	3	4	1	1
T. A. Pankey's ch. f. *Alice Riggs*, by Imp. Leviathan, out of Sally Hope	2	2	2 r.o.	
Jno. Bass' gr. f. by Richard	6	5	3 r.o.	
J. Southall's b. c. by Stockholder	5	1	dist.	
L. L. Leavell's bl. f. by Childers	1	3	dist.	
R. Desha's gr. c. by Imp. Leviathan	4	6	dr	
Jas. H. Hough's ch. c. by Kosciusko	dist.			

Time, 1:55—1:56—1:55.

Gallatin, Sept. 14, 1836—Jockey Club Purse $400, entrance $40; Three mile heats

Jno. C. Beasley's bl. c. *Othello*, by Imp. Leviathan, dam by Sir Archy, 4 yrs., 100lbs.	1	1
Jas. Jackson's ch. c. *Wacousta*, by Imp. Leviathan, 4 yrs., 100lbs	2	2
A P. Yourie's b. c. *Balie Peyton*, by Bertrand, 3 yrs., 86lbs	3	dr
S. C. Franklin's ch. m. *Matilda Rush*, by Stockholder, 5 yrs., 107lbs	4	dr

Time, 7:15—6:58. Track very deep.

Nashville, Sept. 29th, 1836—Jockey Club Purse $700, with the entrance money ($300) added; Four mile heats.

Kirkman & Dickinson's ch. c. *Wacousta*, 4 yrs., 100lbs	3	1	1
R. Smith's ch. f. *Fanny Bell*, by Murat, 3 yrs., 83lbs	1	3	2
Ragland & Davis' bl. c. *Othello*, by Imp. Leviathan, 4 yrs., 100lbs	2	2	3
T A. Pankey's b. h. *Harkaway*, by Merlin, out of Picton's dam, 5 yrs., 110lbs	dist.		
John Crow's b. c. by Havoc, dam by Conqueror, 4 yrs., 100lbs	dist.		
L. P. Cheatham's b. c. by Bertrand, dam by Bagdad, 5 yrs., 110lbs	dist.		

Time, 8:13—8:12—8:24. Track heavy.

Florence, Ala., Oct. 27, 1837—Jockey Club Purse $300, entrance money ($60,) added; Two mile heats, best 3 in 5.

J. Jackson's (Kirkman & Dickinson's) ch. c. *Wacousta*, 4 yrs., 100lbs	1	1	1
C. Cheatham's ch. c. *Osceola*, by Eclipse, dam by Constitution, 3 yrs., 86lbs	2	2	2

Time, 4:05—4:01—4:06.

Huntsville, Ala., Nov. 9, 1836—Jockey Club Purse $600, entrance money ($120,) added Three mile heats.

Jas. Jackson's (Kirkman & Dickinson's) ch. c. *Wacousta*, 4 yrs., 104lbs	3	1	1
Jno. Connally's ch. c. *Little Red*, by Bertrand, 4 yrs., 104	1	2	2
S. Ragland's b. c. *Othello*, by Imp. Leviathan, 4 yrs., 104lbs	2	3	3

Time, 5.56—5:51—5:59.

The second heat of this race was the fastest ever run over the Huntsville Course, the horses carrying 4lbs. over the usual 4 yr. old weights. After this he was taken from the Turf. Wacousta was never beaten except by the Leviathan horse Othello, whom he beat *twice* afterwards. Wacousta is a sure Foal getter, and his colts look as fine as his sire's.

Also, ONALASKA, br. c. 3 yrs., own Brother to Wacousta, 16 hands high, no white except small blaze in the forehead. He was very promising, and entered in several stakes; while in training, he took the distemper. He ran in his first Stake at Nashville in May last, which proved that the distemper had entirely injured him as a race horse. He will make a splendid stallion. Both the above horses we are willing to sell at fair prices, and on liberal time, viz., $4000 for Wacousta, and $2000 for Onalaska, at one and two years.

H. & J. KIRKMAN.
Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 15, 1839.—[dec21-8t]

MONARCH.

THIS celebrated Racer will make his first season, under the direction of Mr. William A. Stewart, at Col. WADE HAMPTON'S Woodlands Estate, five miles below Columbia, South Carolina, and be let to mares at One Hundred Dollars the season, to be paid in every instance before the mare is served.

By reference to the sporting periodicals of the day, Monarch's extended pedigree and performances may be seen. During his short but brilliant career on the Turf, he has never encountered any thing either in *public* or *private*, that could afford him a trial. He was bred at Hampton Court, by his Majesty William IV., and was foaled in 1834. He was got by Priam, out of Delphine by Whisker. He has started seven times, and never lost a heat.

Extensive Rye and Grass Pastures are provided for mares, with separate lots for such as may have young foals. Mares well fed at fifty cents per day, to be paid before they are removed. Such mares as may not prove in foal to Monarch the first season, will be entitled the second to a season gratis to him or such other horse as may occupy his stand. Every care will be taken to guard against accidents, but no responsibility should they occur. Season to commence the 1st of February, and terminate the 1st of July.

Columbia, S. C., Dec. 1, 1839.—[dec21]

N. B. Black servants boarded gratis; having no accommodations for white ones, they must board in Columbia or elsewhere.

PRODUCE STAKE.

WE, the undersigned, agree to run a Produce Stake with Colts and Fillies dropped the Spring of 1840, over the Victoria Course, (Fauquier, White Sulphur Springs,) Va., Mile heats, sub. $200 each, $50 forfeit; to name and close 1st January, 1840.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Dr. Lufborough names produce of Vixen, by Rob Roy, and St. Leger.
2. Robert E. Lee names produce of Maria, by Contention, and Imp Priam.
3. Also, produce of a Sir Charles mare and Imp Felt.
4. A. M. Payne names produce of Ruth, by Medley, and Imp. Emancipation.
5. Also, produce of Emily, by Sir Charles, and Imp. Emancipation.
6. R. E. Scott names produce of Mazeppa's dam and Imp. Priam.
7. Hector Bell names produce of Slender, by Industry, and Imp. Emancipation.
8. John Baker names produce of Linnet, by Rob Roy, and Imp. Felt.
9. Wm. L. White names produce of Imp. My Lady, by Comus, and Imp. Priam.
10. Also, produce of Corset and Imp. Priam.
11. Thomas Doswell names produce of Eliza Whorton and Pamunky.
12. McCargo and Duvall name (W. H. Fennell's) produce of James Cropper's dam by Whip, and St. Leger.

Persons wishing to become subscribers to the above Stake will address the Editor of the "Spirit of the Times [jy13]

SWEEPSTAKES, OPELOUSAS, La.

SWEEPSTAKES for 2 yr. olds, Mile heats, to be run on the day previous to the Fall Meeting of 1840, sub. $300 each, $100 ft. To name and close 1st March, 1840; three or more to make a race. Now one subscriber, viz:—H. Carlin. [dec14]

Persons wishing to subscribe will address E. W. TAYLOR, *Sec'y*.

WE, the undersigned, agree to run a Sweepstake with colts and fillies dropped the Spring of 1839, over the Nashville Course, Tenn., Two mile heats, on the first day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said course, the Fall of 1843, being the day previous to the Great Peyton Stake of $5000 entrance. Subscription to this stake, $2000, $400 ft., the rules of the Nashville Jockey Club to govern said race. If subscriber, colt, or filly dies, no forfeit to be claimed. Three or more to make a race. Stake to close the 1st of August.

Address HUGH KIRKMAN, Esq. Secretary, Nashville, Tenn.

1. James Kirkman, of La. names br. c. by Imp. Glencoe, out of Imp. Lady Fly by Bustard

DURHAM CATTLE FOR SALE.

SHORT HORNED DURHAM CATTLE of pure blood, bred by Charles Henry Hall, of New York, comprising Bulls, Cows, and Heifers of all ages. In point of excellence, the Proprietor of these cattle will not hesitate to compete at any Fair with those lately imported from England, or any other bred in this country. Their size, beauty of form, and milking properties, are seldom equalled.

Some of these animals have taken Premiums, and among them the Gold and Silver Medals of the American Institute, for two successive years.

For terms, examination, and pedigrees, apply to the subscriber at Greenbush, Rensselaer County, where the animals are; or to Daniel A. Webster, No. 67 State Street Albany.

WILLIAM DEENY, *Agent*.
Greenbush, Sept. 2, 1839.—[sept7]

MAYSVILLE (Ky.) JOCKEY CLUB.

THE races over the *Beachland Course* will commence in future on the 1st Tuesday in May, and the 2d Tuesday in Sept. [oct26] W. J. STRATTON, *Proprietor*.

FOR SALE,

THE well-known Trotting horse AWFUL. For particulars apply at the New York Hippona, 65 and 67 Watt street. CODDINGTON & McMANUS.
New York, December 28, 1839.

MOBILE (Ala.) SPRING RACES.

THE SPRING MEETING over the *Bascombe Course*, will commence on Tuesday, 10th March, 1840, and continue five days.

Great Four mile Sweepstakes.—On the first day, the one preceding the regular Jockey Club Races, will be run a great Four mile Sweepstakes, free for all ages, sub. $1000 each $250 ft., and to which the proprietor will add a splendid Silver Cup, valued at $500. To name and close on or before 1st March, 1840. Three or more to make a race. The following have already subscribed:—

R. H. Long. Wm. G. Haun. T. Watson.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Two mile heats.
Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500 each, h. ft. Three or more to make a race. To name and close on or before the 1st Feb., 1840.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Three mile heats.
Same day—Proprietor's Purse $100, added to a subscription of $25 each, Mile heats.
Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $300, Mile heats, best 3 in 5.
Same day—Post Stake, free for all ages, Two mile heats, sub. $500 each, P. P. To close on or before the 1st March, 1840.

☞ Entries for the above stakes may be forwarded to the Secretary or Proprietor.

The ensuing Spring Meeting promises to prove of most unusual attraction.

☞ Five or six of the best stables in the South West will winter in Mobile, and thus insure a large field for every race. The stakes are numerous and varied, the purses large, and the known excellence and quickness of the course will naturally attract vast numbers of horses to compete for them, thus ensuring fame and profit to the winners, with sport and excitement to the public.

DAVID STEPHENSON, *Proprietor*.
F. K. WEST, *Secretary*. Dec. 28.

SETTERS WANTED.

TWO very fine Setters are wanted at This Office. They must be well broke, young and handsome. Application may be made (if by letter post paid) to the Editor of The Spirit of the Times.

A well bred *Setter Slut* is also wanted, to breed from. She must have been a good performer herself, and from a well known stock. Dec. 21.

BLOOD STOCK FOR SALE.

THE following choice stock, of pure blood and unexceptionable pedigree, is offered for sale, viz.:

No. 1. *Nancy Norwood*, (dam of Atalanta,) by Thornton's Rattler, out of a Bonaparte mare, she out of a double crossed Medley mare; now 14 years old, and in foal to Priam.

2. *Camilla*, out of Nancy Norwood by Sussex; now 6 years old, and open.

3. A bay filly, out of Camilla by Priam, now at the foot, finely pointed, and large of her age.

4. *Maid of Northampton*, a grey filly, out of Nancy Norwood by Autocrat, now 3 years old, and winner of the Maryland produce stake over the National Course in Oct. last.

5. *Violetta*, out of Lady Telegraph by Oscar Junior, now 4 years old, and in foal to Imp. John Bull.

Together with a number of others, male and female, of pure and undoubted pedigrees. As the pedigrees of this stock have long since been published both in the "Turf Register" and "Spirit of the Times," a reference to those papers will satisfy the most scrupulous of the entire purity and value of the lot. Any gentleman or company of gentlemen who may desire to purchase the lot, or any portion thereof, can obtain every information by addressing the subscriber through the Bladensburg post office, Maryland.

Dec. 16, 1839—[dec21] SAML. SPRIGG.

BELSHAZZAR.

THIS splendid English Stallion will make his present season (1840) at the stable of the subscriber, Franklin, Tenn., at $75 the season, and $125 to insure; with $1 cash to the groom, in every case. The season will commence 15th February, and expire 1st July. All persons who may patronise him are requested before the season closes, to execute their notes, payable 1st January, 1841; at which time the money for his services will be due. For the insurance, the money will be claimed as soon as the mare is ascertained to be in foal, or transferred. Mares entrusted to my care, will be furnished with good pastures, and well fed with grain, at $1,25 per week; and every attention paid to insure their being in foal; also to prevent accidents or escapes, but no liability in case of either.

Belshazzar is a rich chesnut, with no white except a small star, and a little white on his off hind foot; full 16 hands high, of fine length and reach, head and neck of such exquisite form and beauty, as to please the most captious and fault-finding; a shoulder resembling English Eclipse's, (one of his renowned ancestors,) very extensive and well placed back, and loin truly fine; limbs as clean and flinty as those of the deer, and a silky coat of hair. Take him altogether, he is a horse of high racing form, and is remarkable for his gaiety, beauty, and symmetry; and need only to be looked upon, to be admired.

For further information as to pedigree and performances, reference is made to the American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, page 154, of the March No., 1839.

Jan. 11.—[tlmy] WM. P. CAMPBELL, Agent for the owners.

IMPORTED HIBISCUS.

WILL make his next season at the Farm near the Washington race Course, Charleston, South Carolina, and will be put to mares at $40 the season, and $1 to the groom, to be paid in every instance before the mares are served.

Hibiscus is a beautiful bay, without white, 15 hands 3 inches high, of great length, and fine action. He was bred by Lord Exeter, and was foaled in 1834; he was got by Sultan, out of Duchess of York by Waxy, out of Moses' dam by Gohanna, out of Grey Skin by Woodpecker—Herod, &c. His sire, Sultan, ranked higher in England than any stallion of his day in the kingdom, and his dam unites most of the favorite crosses of this country, as her pedigree will show. For particulars see Racing Calendar of 1837 and '38.

The season will commence on the 1st of February, and end on the 1st of July. Mares will be well fed at 50 cents per day, and separate lots provided for such as have young foals. Every care will be taken to prevent accidents, but no responsibility should any occur.

Hibiscus is a horse of the purest pedigree, and in high racing form, exceedingly handsome, and the low price at which his services are offered to the public, will, it is hoped, insure him a liberal patronage. For particulars address his proprietor at the Queen st stables, Charleston. [Jan.11] GEORGE FRYER.

STORR & MORTIMER,

OF New Bond st., London, Manufacturing Silversmiths and Jewellers, beg leave to announce that they have just arrived, with a new and fashionable assortment of JEWELLERY, PLATE, and plated articles of the very best quality and workmanship, which are now ready for inspection at their rooms, No. 20 Warren st., near Broadway.

Jan. 11—[3t*]

AUGUSTA (Ga.) RACES POSTPONED.

IN CONSEQUENCE of the recent afflictions upon the city of Augusta, the proprietors of the *Lafayette Course* deem it proper to postpone their annual December Meeting until the 27th of January next, at which time fine sport may be expected.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $500 each, h. ft. To which are the following subscribers:—

1. Col. W Hampton names Imp. b. c. *Sovereign*, by Emilius, out of Fleur de Lis by Bourbon.
2. Also, br. f. by Argyle, out of Pocahontas.
3. Jos. H. Towns' names br. c. *A. J. Lawson*, by Imp. Hedgeford, out of Kitty Fisher by Gallatin.
4. Col. J. Crowell names br. c. by Imp. Chateau Margaux, out of a Sir Hal mare
5. R. D. Glover names ch. c. by Contention, out of an Eclipse mare.
6. G. Edmonson names ch. f. by Andrew, out of a Gallatin mare.
7. John Morrison's b. c. *Tom Smith*, by Monsieur Tonson, out of Betsey Richards.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Fifth day—Purse $400, Mile heats, best 3 in 5. Dec. 28.

FRANKLIN HOTEL, TUSCUMBIA, Ala.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public that he has opened the above establishment for the reception of Ladies and Gentlemen. A share of the custom of the travelling community is solicited.

Dec. 28. L. G. GARRETT, *Proprietor*.

TO THE COCKERS OF THE UNITED STATES.

THE Cockers of Hagerstown, Washington County, and State of Maryland, will close a main of cocks between this date and the first day of March next, for $2500 the odd fight, against any party that will plank up, to shew 31 cocks, from 4.12 to 6.4—forfeit $1000, the forfeit to be placed in any solvent bank in the United States. To fight any established rules the opposing party may name.

The Main to be fought at Hagerstown. For further particulars, direct to

Jan. 11. J. H. RAGAN, Hagerstown, Md.

SWEEPSTAKES, OAKLAND HINDS COUNTY, Miss.

SWEEPSTAKES for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1839, to run Fall of 1841, Mile heats; subscription $200 each, h. ft.; four or more to make a race. Now 4 subs., viz:

1. Col. C. V. Hicks names produce of a Pacolet mare and Anvil.
2. P. G. Johnson names produce of an Imp. Philip mare and Stockholder.
3. A. Johnson names produce of a Hannibal mare and Stockholder.
4. W. T. Dillon names produce of an Anvil mare and Imp. Leviathan.

Jan. 4-1t W. T. DILLON, *Sec'y* and *Prop'r*.

IRWINTON JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE Races over the *Harrison Course*, near Irwinton, Ala, will commence on the 4th Tuesday in February, 1840, and continue five days; free for all horses.

The Purses, which will be good, will be hung up at the Stand, each day, in *State money*.

C. SPRAWL, *Proprietor*.
Irwinton, Ala., 21st Dec., 1839—[jan4-5t]

IMPROVED DURHAM SHORT HORNS.

MR. WHITAKER'S third sale of high bred improved Short Horns, by the Ship Napier, will be held at Powelton, near Philadelphia, on Friday, the 20th September, 1839, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

The Subscriber is authorised by Col. Powell to state, that all the best cattle which he has at any time imported, and the improved Short Horns which he considered the best in England, were either in Mr. Whitaker's possession, or were derived from his fold. Col. Powell has not the slightest interest in Mr. Whitaker's sales.

C. J. WOLBERT, Auctioneer.
Philadelphia, July 15th, 1839.—[jy 20]

S. J. SYLVESTER'S

STOCK AND EXCHANGE OFFICE, is *not* removed, but continues at 22 Wall Stree and 130 Broadway, at which office he has been established for the last 15 years.

Uncurrent Money taken at the lowest market rates, and if sent from abroad, proceeds can be drawn at sight, or remittance will be returned according to instructions.

Collections—Notes and Drafts collected on all parts of the United States, Canadas, and Europe.

Drafts at sight for £5 and upwards, payable on any part of England, Ireland, Scotland, or Wales, can always be obtained, as also Bills on Paris and Hamburg, or persons at a distance have only to remit the amount to S. J. Sylvester, with instructions, to ensure prompt attention.

Bills of Exchange, Bank of England notes, and all descriptions of Foreign Gold bought at the highest price.

Stocks, Corporation Bonds, and other secuties bought and sold. All communications must be addressed to

S. J. SYLVESTER,
130 Broadway and 22 Wall street.
Dec. 28.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 52 Chatham-st, New York.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch; and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union.

Play Bills for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Jan. 18—A favorite Play, and other entertainments; for particulars, see bills of the day.

MONDAY, Jan. 20—Last night but three of Mr. and Miss VANDENHOFF'S engagement; LOVE, for the 2d time; Countess, Miss Vandenhoff; Serf, Mr. Vandenhoff.

TUESDAY, Jan. 21—Last night but two of Mr. and Miss VANDENHOFF'S engagement; ION; Adrastus, Mr. Vandenhoff; Ion, Miss Vandenhoff.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 22—Last night but one of Mr. and Miss VANDENHOFF'S engagement; RICHLIEU, or, THE CONSPIRACY; Richlieu, Mr. Vandenhoff; Julia, Miss Vandenhoff.

THURSDAY, Jan. 23—Last night of Mr. and Miss VANDENHOFF'S engagement; LOVE; Countess, Miss Vandenhoff; Serf, Mr. Vandenhoff.

FRIDAY, Jan 24—Benefit of Mr. and Miss VANDENHOFF, and last appearance prior to their departure for the South.

AVON THEATRE.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE COMPILER—Dear Sirs—Permit me, through the medium of your courtesy, to correct an error now existing, to some extent in the public mind, in regard to the sale of the Avon Theatre, Norfolk. The edifice was erected by shares, and as the monetary affairs changed, several of the subscribers were prevented from paying the last instalments; the building, however, was completed, leaving a debt of about 5 to 6000 dollars. The stockholders who had paid in full resolved, at a public meeting, that the building should be sold, rather than a debt should exist upon an institution erected for the drama, and not for a speculation. The sale will not affect the character of the building, or my right and possession as lessee. The conditions of the sale as authorised by the trustees are: 1st. The edifice to be kept and maintained as a theatre. 2d. To be subject to my lease of nine years.

As my lease is recorded, I thought it a duty to myself and my profession, to remove the idle belief that the Avon Theatre (by its sale) was to be converted to any purpose, but that for which it was originally intended, viz.: the Legitimate Drama.

Yours, most truly, GEORGE JONES.

Marshall Theatre, Richmond, Jan. 10, 1840.—[jy18-1t]

CONCERT HALL, ST. LOUIS, Mo.

THE undersigned (Proprietor of the above establishment) wishes to make known ba Professional Ladies and Gentlemen, Conductors of Exhibitions of a respectleto character, &c. &c., who may be desirous of visiting the city of St. Louis, Mo., that they can be accommodated with the Grand Hall, 100 feet by 40, and 20 feet high—the Lecture Hall, 70 feet by 40, and other commodious rooms in the building, for Concerts, Lectures, Exhibitions, &c., &c., by the night or week, by applying to

WM. L. WELLS, at Concert Hall, Market st., St. Louis, Mo.

Dec., 1839.—[dec21-6t]

THEATRICAL NOTICE.

CINCINNATI, VICKSBURG, AND NATCHEZ THEATRES, under the direction of Messrs. Scott and Thorne.

The members of the profession are respectfully informed that the above theatres will be open during the ensuing winter.

Application for engagements (post paid) will meet with immediate attention, by directing to the National Theatre, Cincinnati.

N.B. None but artists of acknowledged talent need apply. [sept 7]

Things Theatrical.

DEATH OF MR. FINN.

The appalling accident of Monday last, by which a hundred fellow men met with an untimely death, has spread a gloom over the city that pervades all its amusements. On this account it would be proper to name the horrible calamity in this department of the "Spirit of the Times," were there not a more pressing necessity for the sad task, in our duty to record the death of Mr. HENRY J. FINN, the Comedian. Mr. Finn was one of the hapless passengers of the steamboat *Lexington*, and he perished with the rest. He had just returned from Pittsburg, and was hastening to his home at Newport—one of those happy homes made desolate by this great calamity.

This is not the time, nor would it become us, to attempt here, even an abstract of Mr. Finn's professional life. But it is meet that in these columns a passing tribute should be paid to the memory of one who gave dignity to his profession, and adorned humanity. Mr. Finn was an accomplished comedian, and knew no superior upon our boards, but by those who knew him personally, his memory will be cherished for worthier excellence. Generosity and manliness of heart, a playful fancy and brilliant wit, a fondness for science, and an enthusiasm for the arts—these were the qualities which endeared him to his friends, gave a charm to his society, and shed lustre upon his profession.

The life of Mr. Finn was more full of incident than those of actors are wont to be; it would be a grateful offering to his friends, and a mark of respect due his memory, would some one familiar with his career, give to the public his recollections of the deceased comedian.

> "He must not float upon his watery bier
> Unwept, and welter to the parching wind,
> Without the meed of some melodious tear."

The Park.—Till Tuesday last, the character of *Adrastus*, in "Ion," had never been fitly played upon the New York stage. For his benefit on that occasion Mr. VANDENHOFF assumed it, and made it the prominent feature in that classic drama. Miss Vandenhoff received much applause for her *Ion*.—The houses during the week have been pretty good—on some nights excellent. "The Wife," "Richelieu," "Ion," and "Love," have been played.—"Richelieu" is the favorite, and will bear repetition. Upon "Love" we have no room to comment this week.

Miss Vandenhoff was greeted with a full and fashionable audience, last night, for her benefit.

The bill for the approaching week has just come in, from which we learn that the Vandenhoffs are re-engaged, and that "Love" will be repeated on Monday next. This re-engagement is a favorable and gratifying token of the reviving fortunes of the Park, and we hail it with pleasure. From this day forth, may the tide of prosperity set strongly in favor of the old house.

There is a young gentleman playing here now in the afterpieces, so small that he almost escaped notice last week. Master HUTCHINGS is his style and title; and he is verily the smallest christian ever before seen on the boards of a theatre. He plays such characters as *Bombastes Furioso*; and, after seeing PLACIDE in the part, it is not a little amusing to see this little fellow strut through it. He does it very well, however.

The Olympic.—This house is driving a capital business, although BROWNE and WILLIAMS are not playing here, as was said last week. MITCHELL'S benefit on Monday was a perfect jam.

THEATRICAL ON DITS.

It has been announced that Mr. JAMES W. WALLACK, the lessee of the National Theatre, is to take a benefit at the Bowery. Such a call will be responded to with eagerness by a thousand friends. It has been suggested that as the VANDENHOFFS will play for him on the occasion, a happier selection could not be made than the tragedy of "Romeo and Juliet." *Juliet* is said to be the happiest effort of Miss Vandenhoff; all know how worthily Wallack can play *Romeo*, and Mr. Vandenhoff is an artist in every thing.

A debut is soon to take place at the Park, which will awaken great interest. We are not allowed to name the party, but are assured that *Zanga* is the part selected for the occasion.

The Park vocalists are now all in town. "*L' Elisire d'Amore*" by DONIZETTI, is to be soon brought out by them. Inquiries are constantly made as to what new opera is to follow, but no one knows. The music of BELLINI has proved very acceptable in this country, and for this reason "*Norma*" has been suggested as likely to succeed. Others name Mr. C. E. HORN'S adaptation of "*La Donna del Lago*" by ROSSINI. Some new and beautiful opera is what the public wish, though not to the exclusion of "Fidelio" and "La Gazza Ladra." Next Monday week is named for the re-appearance of the vocalists.

Miss SHIRREFF and WILSON have been very successful in South Carolina. They have extended their tour into Georgia, but may be expected home soon.

Mrs. FITZWILLIAM made an immense sensation at Baltimore. She opens in Philadelphia on Monday, it is said, and then soon returns to us, to play a farewell engagement, prior to her departure for the far South.

RANGER'S second engagement in Boston was more successful than his first. So will it ever be with a true artist like him.

GEORGE JONES has brought out BULWER'S "Sea Captain," at the Marshall Theatre, he and his wife playing the principal characters. We call attention to his card at the head of this column. We have no room to-day for further comment.

English Theatricals.

The latest London theatrical dates, in our office, are to the morning of Dec. 13th. HACKETT, who has commenced an engagement at Drury Lane, played the night previous in *Monsieur Mallet*. The critic of the "Morning Herald" was vastly annoyed by him, and his remarks are quoted for the purpose of showing up both sides. Another week, by the British Queen, other papers will be received, which will no doubt render justice to our clever countryman, who has been much praised by London critics.

"The opera was followed by "Monsieur Mallet," in which Mr. Hackett appeared. The piece is not that which the exquisite acting of Mathews has enshrined in our recollections; but a poor sketch, in which *Monsieur Mallet* is, in reality, an unintentional burlesque on Napoleon. He is dressed like Napoleon—speaks like Napoleon—is, indeed, all over the Grand Emperor. Some three or four years since in Paris, there was an original,—a vender of small tin-ware, who wore the cocked hat, the grey coat, and was in all the outward man, Bonaparte. Of the two parodies, the tinman was to us more amusing than is *Monsieur Mallet*, who is crammed to the lips with the most absurd scraps of sentiment, his constant theme being the magnanimity of Napoleon, with a most terrible denunciation of the infamous policy that chained him to a rock! "His soul, however"—and this is a gratifying fact—"could not be chained" by the despots of Downing-street. And this "bald, disjointed chat," the audience applauded; nay, more, a few insisted on treating themselves with another glance of Mr. Hackett before the curtain—an enjoyment which Mr. Hackett benevolently bestowed upon the clamorous.

"Mr. Hackett is a clever man; but he is hard—hard as his native hickory. In the matter of actors we have a heavy balance against America. That, in time, she will have her Kembles, Keans, Mundens, and Listons, is as certain as the advent of her future harvests; but at present—at least judging from our imports—she lacks native dramatic talent. Miss Clifton, their tragic actress, is a very tall young lady; Mr. Forrest, a mere gladiator, and T. D. Rice a crying nuisance. Hill, who was at the Haymarket and the Strand, is, perhaps, the only genuine actor of all the Americans who have appeared on our stage; and even his humor is very confined and very conventional. Mr. Hackett has made no impression whatever on the audiences of Drury Lane; nor do we believe that he has increased the number of its visiters."

[From the Examiner, Dec. 2d.]

DRURY LANE.—A new *Romeo* presented himself here on Monday evening, in the person of one Mr. Maddocks, who came (according to the bills) from the Theatre Royal, Dublin, whither we are inclined to suppose he returned by the next packet.

Mr. Maddocks has the merit of being the most original actor it was ever our fortune to behold; his bearing, gait, action, and intonation, are alike peculiarly his own. None but Maddocks can be Maddocks' parallel. Poor John Reeve approached nearest to him in burlesque, and yet kept at so respectful a distance that his shade might now pine to the very shadow of a shade, in envy. But that the theatre is under the respectable management of Mr. Hammond, who has put a sudden stop to its days of glaring broadsides and huge woodcuts, we might have seen the streets placarded on Tuesday morning with, "*Tremendous hit!* SHRIEKS OF LAUGHTER!! MR. MADDOCKS AS ROMEO EVERY NIGHT!!!"

We can no more find it in our heart to be angry with Maddocks than could his audience of Tuesday. Perhaps there never was such an assemblage of merry faces as that which greeted his performance. It was Hogarth's laughing audience realised. The house was in a roar. A party of fat gentlemen in the pit cried out repeatedly that it was too much, and one—the fattest among them—implored that Maddocks might be taken away, or he would be the death of him. But the play went on, and boxes, pit, and galleries enjoyed it as one man.

Upon a careful consideration of Mr. Maddocks' "points," we can scarcely resolve which merits the preference. His entrances at the rate of eight miles an hour, "fair toe and heel," were good; his exits in that hornpipe step familiarly known as the double shuffle, were better; his elaborate love-making (worthy of Grimaldi himself) was best of all. At one time we incline to his killing and burying *Tybalt* behind an arch, at one thrust; at another to his sudden notion of calling up the apothecary (though we have seen the idea of purloining a leg of mutton present itself to the mind of a clown in the same way); at another to his gaily promenading the churchyard with the crowbar over his shoulder, and afterwards taking deliberate aim at the tomb of all the Capulets for five minutes before making a desperate charge at the door in a brisk canter. After all, we become involved in a maze of good things, and can do no more than regret that Maddocks is gone, and attend him with our best wishes.

There was a new *Juliet*—a Miss Emmeline Montague—on the same night. She appeared to be a modest gentle girl, and to have few other requisites, if any, for the character. She never got rid of her pinafore. There was a new *Nurse* also—to a London audience at least—and truth compels us to say a very bad one. The other characters were respectable, and so, by the time of half price, was the house.

Another paper says that Miss Montague is the daughter of Mr. Montague, who was at the head of his profession as a light comedian at the Liverpool and Bath Theatres. Unfortunately, however, he met with a serious accident in the performance of his professional duties, which totally disabled him from any longer—

——"Strutting his hour upon the stage."

He has, in consequence, encountered many privations and embarrassments, and is now mainly dependent upon the means derived from the histrionic exertions of his daughter, who, it is said, happily blends high talents as an actress with the strong and dutiful affections of a most industrious and obedient child.

[From the Examiner, Dec. 8.]

Covent Garden and the Haymarket have been playing the "Rivals" very pleasantly in a double sense—both Sheridan's and their own. They have each produced that exquisite comedy, in the correct dress of the age, and with reasonable scenery and a reasonable cast. If a judgment *is* to be pronounced on the relative merits we incline to side with the Haymarket. Mr Power's admirable *Sir Lucius* rises again and again to our recollection while we dare not even think of Mr Brougham's. Mr Phelps was as good in Faulkland as Mr Cooper was intolerable. Mrs. Warner's Julia against Mrs Nisbett's is all the world to nothing as the latter lady's version went. We prefer Miss Priscilla Horton to Mrs Humby any day. Neither Miss Taylor nor Madame Vestris can play Lydia Languish, ditto to Mr Webster and Mr Harley in the matter of Acres, and though Mr Farren always excels every other actor on the stage in the entire effect of any part he plays, still we think Mr Strickland even better than Mr Farren in particular scenes of Sir Anthony. The Captain Absolutes remain, and here Covent Garden has it hollow. Mr Anderson plays like a gentleman, and not unlike an Absolute. Mr Walter Lacy is like nothing we can imagine in earth or heaven, unless it is a footman out of place or an awkward grenadier. In another respect also Covent Garden has an immense advantage, for the "Rivals" is played as an afterpiece at the Haymarket.

While we are speaking of Covent Garden we think it right to mention that the Polly, of whose inefficiency we complained, (Miss Austin) has been removed from the "Beggars' Opera," and that an excellent Polly has appeared in her stead, in the person of Miss Rainforth. She sings with much taste, and plays the part on the whole better than it has been played for years.

THE DRAMATIC AUTHORS' SOCIETY.

The Dramatic Authors' Society, at their weekly meeting last Tuesday, proposed a resolution to the effect, that no member of their body should take a less sum for any piece written by them for the Theatres Royal Drury Lane, Covent Garden, and the Haymarket, than *fifty pounds per act*, on pain of being expelled the Society. This sum does not certainly seem too much for any piece possessing merit sufficient to ensure its reception on the legitimate boards, were the charge not compulsory. The resolution was strongly opposed by Mr. Moncrieff, whose experience in writing, both for the major and minor theatres, entitles his opinions to some weight and consideration. His written protest to the measure (inserted below) appears characteristic and unanswerable, and his opposition to the resolution had the effect of postponing the further discussion of the subject to a future day. The protest ran as follows:—

"I have maturely considered the subject, and without meaning offence to its proposer, my friend Jerrold, have come to the unalterable opinion, that the resolution is at once—though it may not be intended to be so—partial and interested, unjust and arbitrary, absurd, and, I really think, impracticable. I will now state my reasons for this opinion, which I beg to submit to the serious consideration of all my brother members. I consider the resolution partial and interested, inasmuch as its main purpose will be to ensure to the half dozen fortunate dramatists who have the entrée of the Royal Theatres, and can canter Fleurettes Dramatique to Madame, and regulate the theatrical reading of my friend Hammond, a large sum for whatever they may choose to write, while it will effectually secure them from all opposition from less favored members, whose only chance of getting a piece played would be, perhaps, by their being not quite so imperative in their demands as the top sawyers.

"If a manager is obliged to give the same sum to a little known and less tried writer that he would have to give to a popular and practised one, it is not very difficult to conceive on which party his choice will rest. The effect of the resolution will be to shut out at least three-fourths of the society from all chance of doing anything for the legitimate houses, while it will ensure to the great 'one-eyer' the profitable monopoly of the Royal markets. Blink the question how you will, to this complexion it must come at last. That the proposition is an unjust and an arbitrary one will be evident at a glance. If the members were all independent gentlemen, above the reach of necessity, or the Society had funds to make up any individual loss an adherence to its rules might occasion to members less fortunate than others, the case might be different; but what right have Messrs. A and B, basking in the smiles of prosperity, and absolutely holding offices in the Royal houses, which give them an undue influence, to say to a poor blind destitute devil—like me, for instance—you shall not, if a manager come to you, when your landlord's lawyer is knocking at your door, and the tax-gatherer is holding affectionate counsel with the parish broker touching the disposition of your goods and chattels—you shall not, should the said manager offer you forty-five pounds an act, take that sum, though it would release you from all your difficulties, because, forsooth! you might prevent us, the said Messrs. A and B, from getting fifty pounds an act, and perhaps prove your wares at the lesser sum worth ten times ours at the larger. If the Society were in the situation to say to its members, as the Dramatic Society of France do, 'don't take anything less' from a manager than the usual sum, should he offer it you, for we would rather buy it ourselves than have the market under sold, it would be all very well; but as they cannot give the tithe part of a farthing, the proposition is monstrous, cruel, and arbitrary; and I for one shall not feel inclined to starve in order to secure to A and B the exclusive enjoyment of fifty pounds an act. I now come to the last part of my opinion, that the proposition is an absurd, and even impracticable one. It is absurd, because it cannot be made binding; how easy will it be for me, and other members, when Mr. Webster, or any other manager, comes and says—'I like the little piece you have sent me, but though you have given it an English name, and changed the venue from Paris to London, I happen to know, my master, that it is only a literal translation from Monsieur Scribe, and cannot have cost you much more than a day's labor; therefore I think forty pounds an act will be plenty of money for it.' How easy, I repeat, will it be for us to say—'Why (entre nous), my dear sir, we think so too, but the Society have determined that we shall not take less than fifty pounds an act on pain of expulsion, so we'll tell you what we must do, my dear sir—down with your forty pounds per act, and we will put on magnifying glasses, which will make you think you have given us fifty pounds an act, and we that we have received that sum, and we'll write the receipt accordingly.' What, in this case, would be the use of the resolution, unless the members are to be examined on oath? The thing is, as I have said, impracticable. If the resolution were to the effect, that only original pieces should be interdicted from being disposed of for less than a certain sum, but that members might part with translations and adaptations for whatever they were worth, there might be some shadow of sense in the proposition; but I don't think such a resolution will be proposed, nor, if it were, do I think it would be carried.

"I have to beg the Society's pardon for trespassing so long on their attention; but I will now conclude with expressing my firm conviction, that should the resolution be passed, myself and half the other really working members of the Society, if found out, will be expelled before the end of the next twelve month."

On the night of Tuesday, Nov. 26th, an occurrence, which had nearly been attended with the loss of human life, took place at the Victoria theatre. It appears that a gentleman named Giles, a clerk in the establishment of Messrs. Childs, extensive coal, &c., merchants, in the Belvedere-road, Lambeth, left the counting-house about seven o'clock on that evening, for the purpose of accompanying his wife to Greenwich. Having seen her safely there, he returned towards home, and on the way took some gin and water. On reaching the Victoria theatre, he entered it to while away the evening, and took a seat in the upper circle of the boxes, where, it appears, he fell asleep. The performance being concluded, he was not awakened by the finale, but slept in blissful ignorance until about two o'clock, when he suddenly awoke, but for some time could not tell where he was. He however at length recollected that he was in a theatre, and perceiving a glimmering light in what he conceived the lobby, he made towards it. The light, however, was at the back of the stage, and, after crossing several seats to get to the back, as he conceived, of the box, he got to the front, where he sat for some minutes. He then jumped off, as he thought, into the lobby, but, unfortunately, it was into the pit, into which he fell between two of the seats, a height of upwards of twenty feet. For some time he was rendered insensible by the fall; and on recovering himself, his groans were heard by Church, the watchman within the theatre, who proceeded with his lantern in search of the party whence they proceeded. He found him as above described, and immediately procured medical assistance, when the injuries the unfortunate man had received were examined, and he was conveyed in a cab to his residence on the wharf, where he still remains very much indisposed.

MUSICAL COPY RIGHT.—Paris, Nov. 23.—The musical world has been deeply interested in a trial which took place the day before yesterday before the Commercial Tribunal of the Seine. The question to be decided was, whether a publisher, without the consent of an author or composer, had the right to publish works which he disavows, even when the publication in France is only the reprint of a foreign publication, and whether the foreigner has the same right as a native to bring an action in the French Courts of Justice for the abuse made of his name. The question derived additional interest from the celebrity of the plaintiff in this action, who was De Beriot, the violinist. The defendants were Lemoine and Co., the music publishers. Although the trial took up much time the facts are in a very narrow compass. Lemoine and Co., published lately "twelve Italian melodies arranged for the violin, with pianoforte accompaniment by Charles de Beriot." The latter immediately denied in the public journals that he was the composer, and a controversy ensued, Lemoine contending that the work was a reprint from a London edition, with De Beriot's name. As the publishers refused to suppress De Beriot's name he brought his action, asking for twenty thousand francs damages, and the suppression of all the copies and plates bearing his name. The Court, in the first instance, ordered M. Hector Berlioz, the composer, to make a report of the case as *arbitre rapporteur*. M. Berlioz, in his report to the Tribunal, stated that it was utterly impossible De Beriot could have written the work, as it was too ridiculous, and evidently had been arranged in the first instance for the flute instead of the violin. The melodies were printed in London in 1836, and afterwards reprinted at Bonn, in Germany; but as M. De Beriot formally disavowed having given the use of his name to any English or German publisher, M. Berlioz was of opinion that the publishers in Paris, who acted in good faith in merely taking a foreign publication, ought, however, to suppress M. De Beriot's name. The Court, after hearing the arguments of counsel, adopted M. Berlioz's award, and condemned M. M. Lemoine and Co., to suppress all the plates and impressions with M. De Beriot's name, wherever they may be found, under penalty of 200 francs for each copy which may be afterwards found. The Court also awarded to De Beriot 10,000 francs damages (400*l.*), besides condemning Lemoine and Co. in all the costs, as they had persisted in usurping M. De Beriot's name after his notice and disclaimer.

Perrot and Carlotta Grisi appear soon at the Renaissance in an operatic burletta called the Zingaro

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;
A CHRONICLE OF THE TURF, LITERATURE AND THE STAGE
WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

A NEW VOLUME (the Ninth) of this paper was commenced on the 9th of March, 1839, enlarged by the addition of FOUR EXTRA PAGES, printed on linen paper of the finest texture and on new type. The present volume will be embellished with not less than SEVEN SUPERB ENGRAVINGS ON STEEL, from Paintings by the most eminent Artists, with a variety of beautifully executed *Etchings* and *Engravings* on Wood. The Pictorial Embellishments on Steel are intended to consist of Portraits of Distinguished Winning Horses, and of the most celebrated "Stars" in the Theatrical World. In the first number (March 9) was given a Portrait of Mad'lle AUGUSTA, the popular danseuse, in the character of "*La Sylphide*," engraved on Steel by *Hinshilwood*, and a Portrait, also on Steel, of BLACK MARIA, engraved by *Dick*, from a Painting by *Troye*. Since then portraits, in the same style of excellence, of JOHN BASCOMBE and Imp. LEVIATHAN have been published, to be followed by others of SHARK, MONARCH, and HEDGEFORD, all of which will appear before the close of the present volume (9th March, 1840).

The "Spirit of the Times" was established by its present Editor Dec. 10, 1831; the *Old Series* contained Five Volumes. On the 20th Feb., 1836, a *New Series* was commenced which closed on the 23d of Feb., 1839, comprising Three Volumes; a very few copies of the last two may be had bound at the Office, or they will be sent in sheets to order through the Mail.

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